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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

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REPUDIATION OF MCCARTHYISM

SAN FRANCISCO is open to congratulations. For once in the history of the northern metropolis the "pull-together" spirit prevailed and, in consequence, the object sought was successfully accomplished. McCarthyism is obliterated by the primary vote Tuesday, the result being so emphatically in favor of James Rolph, Jr., for mayor that it will not be necessary to prolong the agony until the general election in November, as, under the new charter provisions, Mr. Rolph, having received a majority vote, is the mayor-elect.

It was a landslide for the Good Government forces, the twenty thousand plurality predicted by Rolph's campaign managers being closely approximated. Party lines were obliterated, the successful candidate representing the fused Republican and Democratic forces. That Rolph polled many of the union labor votes is apparent, which is not at all surprising, considering the fact that his relations with the laboring element have been ever of the friendliest. This elimination of class feeling was a great factor in the campaign that has received so happy a termination, so far as the head of the ticket is concerned.

It is a pity that the entire Good Government ticket failed of receiving a similarly decisive vote, but perhaps that was too much to expect. As it is, Charles M. Fickert finds his candidacy for a second term as district attorney so hotly contested by Ralph M. Hathorn of the Rolph slate that both will have to submit their claims a second time for settlement. Other offices in like situation are auditor, sheriff and coroner. At this writing it is impossible to get a line on the nu-

merous candidates for supervisor, but judging by the temper of the people, as expressed, no yellow dogs are likely to slip into the official fold.

What this rejection of McCarthyism means to San Francisco it were hard to overestimate. First and foremost, it assures the northern metropolis hearty support from her sister communities in her desire to make a world's fair commensurate with her ambitions. We believe the selection of McCarthy would have materially dampened the enthusiasm of Los Angeles and other important centers of the state for a worthy display at the exposition grounds, in fact, only half-hearted support would have been forthcoming in that event. Now, the utmost good feeling is combined with reassured faith in the enterprise, as the appropriations for outside buildings and exhibits will presently demonstrate. Capital will take on renewed confidence, business generally will feel the impetus and the era of depression that has been prevalent of late in San Francisco will sensibly abate. Los Angeles felicitates her neighbor on her implied intentions to escape from an unpleasant thralldom. She has made an excellent beginning.

WITH WORKS ON THE RECALL

WITH refreshing frankness Governor Hiram Johnson told his auditors Wednesday night that he liked the executive job, and he intends to keep on liking it so long as there is hope in it for actual accomplishment. Well, why not? It pays ten thousand a year, with traveling expenses and other incidental pin money allowed by a benevolently-minded legislature. Still, we are bound to say that the state is getting the value of its money in this particular. Not that Hiram Johnson is an ideal executive—he is too dictatorial and intolerant to be perfection—but he is honest, and if he is inclined to be domineering, his arrogance is usually exhibited in a good cause.

In his advocacy of the twenty-three constitutional amendments the governor advanced many forceful and telling arguments why they should be ratified, and we can agree with him all along the line, save in one or two instances. For the initiative and referendum we have a high regard, and for the recall, except as it applies to the judiciary, we have nothing but commendation. But we hold with President Taft and Senator Works, rather than with Governor Johnson, that extension of this phase of direct legislation to the judges will not be likely to foster a fearless and independent judiciary. As Senator Works has said so well: "The most difficult thing a judge has to do is to control his own feelings and decide cases not according to his own feelings of sympathy, or the reverse. . . . The judge who will bow to his own feelings or to public clamor, often ill-founded, will never be recalled, while the judge who does his duty will fall a victim to the public indignation, based on wholly false ideas of the duty of a judge."

Too bad that his political associates have been able to suppress the usually robust voice of Senator Works whenever his convictions are stirred. In this instance he has meekly submitted to the dictatorial rod and stifled his feelings on the subject. We know he has not changed his mind, for he has indicated once or twice, in an apologetic way, that he is still of the same opinion as he was when he wrote to a member of the legislature: "It will be a sorry day to that state when a law is passed that must, in the nature of things, degrade the judiciary and make it less honest, less fearless, less independent. No possible good can come of such legislation, while much harm may, and almost certainly will result if any such law is enacted and attempted to be enforced."

We are as unalterably opposed to this attempted bit of unwise legislation as we are in favor of placing women on a political equality with men. Thus far we have followed with great care the

arguments of the antis, in their opposition to the proposed amendment, and the more they say the more firmly we are convinced of the fundamental injustice to women in withholding from them the ballot. Every broad-minded man is urged to think not as a man, but as a woman, in viewing this question, and vote accordingly. The benefits to be derived will accrue to the general welfare of all, not to women alone. Let California prove its bigness in this instance as it has in all other directions.

WHERE WAS TREADWELL?

WE HAVE scanned in vain the dispatches from San Francisco for mention in the election returns of Hon. J. W. Treadwell, the intrepid "open shop" candidate for supervisor. Among the first 36 aspirants, of the 174 contenders for honors, the name of Treadwell appears not, and we are forced to the sad conclusion that the open shop champion has not been able to live up to his rather self-assertive patronymic, since he is not even on the "also ran" list.

Mr. Treadwell's candidacy has been watched with deep interest in Los Angeles. It was fondly hoped that his deft to labor union-ridden San Francisco would be productive of a silent vote that would place the daring Treadwell in the About Ben Adhem class. He was so sanguine of success, so confident that the majority of his fellow citizens secretly indorsed his open shop principles that many of us down here were impressed and really believed he had much more than a "look-in" to employ the sporting vernacular. True, his advertising wagons met with rough treatment at the hands of a part of the populace, early in the campaign, but we attributed that to the overwrought emotions of a few radicals opposed to his principles. Alas, such action seems to be representative of the sentiments of the controlling electorate!

For the "straw vote" that was to indicate the deep-seated aversion to the closed shop is not ascertainable with a microscope. Possibly, Mr. Treadwell has stepped so softly in the running that he has left no impress at the polls, or that the vote for him was of so negligible a quantity it was not thought worth while to include it in the official report. In any event, we wish to record our deep disappointment over his apparent defeat. We are impelled to believe that San Francisco is content to abide by the closed shop principle, no matter if, as one of the Treadwell posters stated, "there were 4,500 factories in San Francisco in 1904 and only 1,500 in 1911." Perhaps, when the factories approach in number the relative Treadwell vote for supervisor, open shop candidates for office may be more popular.

WHAT A LA FOLLETTE PROGRAM MEANS

WITH the continued harsh criticism of President Taft, directed in this state mainly by pro-La Follette insurgent Republican papers, representative of the sentiment of the machine now controlling party politics, it is evident that the proposal to send a delegation to the Republican national convention, instructed for the Wisconsin senator, is the fixed intention. That the carrying out of this program will result in a contested delegation from California is not unlikely, in fact, it is almost certain to be productive of such a course.

What action the national executive committee will take may be readily surmised. A bitter fight on the floor of the convention is bound to be engendered in consequence, and the disruption of the state, with its electoral vote cast in favor of the Democratic nominee, is a not unnatural concomitant. Whether the Jeffersonian standard bearer is Woodrow Wilson, Governor Harmon or "Champ" Clark matters not—the state will be lost to the Republican party.

When the ousted Republican state machine ar-

bitrarily named its delegates in the state convention it controlled, the insurgents bitterly protested against such usurpation of power, but now that the situation is reversed and the Lincoln-Roosevelt faction is in the saddle, we hear of no proposition to refer the question of presidential preference to the people, save in individual instances. Governor Johnson argues that his faction, having secured control, is entitled to all the fruits of the victory, a contention that we do not attempt to refute, but merely note that there is a familiar ring to this expression, strongly suggestive of previous political state oligarchies.

Of course, if the present Republican leadership were disposed to be eminently fair it would not be averse to a presidential primary. In that event if Mr. La Follette should prove the choice of a majority of the Republican electors of the state there could be no excuse for a contested delegation and still less excuse for the seating in the convention of such reconstructed insurgents by the national executive committee. It may be that Mr. Taft is not wanted by the rank-and-file Republicans in California for a second term, but as between Taft and La Follette we incline to the belief that the President has the greater following. Our point is that the insurgent Republicans, by their arbitrary course in naming a La Follette delegation, are certain to precipitate a wide-open split in the party ranks in the state that will inevitably deliver California's electoral vote to the Democrats.

MR. TAFT'S HANDICAPS

WHATEVER one may say of President Taft's lack of political acumen, no one of his many critics dare accuse him of being wanting in courage or lothe to face the people from whose districts have come the most persistent of the insurgents in congress. Thus in Kansas and in Iowa, where dwell several of the leaders who have refused to accept the Taftian policies, the President has serenely moved among his critics and calmly explained to their constituents the motives of his springs of action.

Mr. Taft is playing the game manfully; whether wisely or not time will tell. If he can return to his post of duty politically strengthened, with many moot points made clear by his personal elucidation, then his election, in the event of his receiving the Republican nomination, will not be the uncertain question it is at present. But he is badly handicapped by his past performances and the defeat of the Canadian treaty, say what his supporters may, cannot prove otherwise than a loss of prestige to its chief proponent this side of the line.

Dating from his unfortunate laudation of the indefensible Payne-Aldrich tariff measure, down to his vetoes of the woolen and cotton bills, Mr. Taft has exhibited a curious callousness—or is it a want of prescience?—in regard to the high protective schedules whose continuance is working so great an injustice to the mass of consumers. In striving to live up to the so-called Republican doctrine of protection, he seems to be blind to the economic changes of the last two decades and the absolute necessity for a radical revision of tariff. Thus far he has not satisfied the people that his action in vetoing the woolen bill was consistent with his personally-expressed opinion of the high duties contained in schedule "K." It is true, he says he prefers to await the report of the expert board, but the party platform distinctly promised that which his veto made impossible of accomplishing.

More and more the political signs seem to point to a Democratic occupation of the White House. In the event of La Follette's nomination by the Republicans a statesman of the Woodrow Wilson type would appear in a most favorable light to what Secretary Fisher calls the middle-of-the-road progressives. With Mr. Taft as their leader the outcome is not so easy of prediction, but that it will be no picnic for him is certain.

BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE

IN ITS efforts to prove that tax amendment No. 1 is a failure and works injustice to the rank-and-file taxpayers, the San Bernardino Sun charges that Los Angeles is a loser by the changed system to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars, although we have repeatedly

shown to the contrary. Here is its amazing argument: "The corporations with their \$60,000,000 of wealth also escape paying their share of the city taxes, the rate this year being \$1.48, or a total tax of not less than \$888,000! In other words, they have offset that apparent gain to the taxpayers of \$740,000, and are off and gone with \$148,000 more. While smiling and handing to the taxpayers of Los Angeles \$740,000, they slipped their hand into said taxpayers' wallet pocket and escaped with \$888,000. And the Angelenos haven't yet come out from under the influence!"

This extraordinary piece of information requires a key which Editor Harbeson should hasten to furnish his readers. We have previously shown that the city loses the 90-cent assessment on the sixty millions, but regains much more by the non-state requisition. Why our contemporary urges the soft pedal is not apparent. The Sun reiterates our assertion in regard to the non-payment of city taxes by corporations, but endeavors to show that we lose \$1.48 in the \$100 on the sixty millions. This is an egregious mistake. The current expense rate is only 90 cents, as we have stated; the remaining 58 cents is to take care of interest and sinking fund on our outstanding bonded indebtedness.

Editor Harbeson has overlooked the fact that by the amendment he decries the state is obligated to return the corporation share of all indebtedness incurred, up to the time of the change in the assessment system. Even by including the county rate of 60 cents on the sixty millions, amounting to \$360,000, or a total of \$900,000 in city and county, the offset of 40 cents on \$330,000,000 of city valuation or \$1,320,000, leaves a net balance to our credit of \$420,000. But this is not all. The total assessed valuation in the county, outside the city of Los Angeles and not including the operating corporation property, is \$186,000,000. A 40-cent rate on this sum would yield \$744,000. Add this to the \$420,000 and we find that Los Angeles city and county are gainers through tax amendment No. 1 to the extent of \$1,164,000.

But, soft, this is not the last word. The operating property exempt in the county, outside the city, is about \$20,000,000, effecting a loss of \$120,000 in taxes at the 60-cent rate. Deduct this from the \$1,164,000 and we have a net gain in city and county of \$1,044,000. To recapitulate:

	Gain.	Loss.
City of Los Angeles (on \$60,- 000,000@90c)		\$ 540,000
City of Los Angeles (on \$330,- 000,000@40c)	\$1,320,000	
County of Los Angeles (on \$186,000,000@40c)	744,000	
County of Los Angeles (on \$60,000,000@60c)		360,000
County of Los Angeles (on \$20,000,000@60c)		120,000
	\$2,064,000	\$1,020,000
Net gain city and county, \$1,044,000.		

We fear that San Bernardino county has been extravagant and, because it has a larger share of operating property to lose than its neighboring counties, tax amendment No. 1 is not in good repute over there. But distorting facts will not aid matters, Brother Harbeson. The results in Los Angeles city and county are eminently satisfactory. There is cold comfort for you here.

GRAPHITES

Refusal by Julius Kruttschnitt, director of maintenance of the Harriman lines, to treat with the shopmen on the grounds that they have no grievance, but are merely seeking official recognition of the newly-organized federation of shop employees as a means of negotiating disputes between employers and employees will, it is believed, result in a calling out of all the shopmen of the Harriman lines, and later, of the Illinois Central railroad. Mr. Kruttschnitt takes the position that compliance with the demands of the men would be tantamount to turning over all operating affairs to the federation, throwing railroad management into chaos. In replying to the officials of the organization the railroad manager said that if the admittedly good wages, fair treatment and a guarantee of hospital and generous pension benefits were insufficient to deter the shopmen from terminating agreements insuring these conditions, he could not see how the railroad could do more to hold them or to prevent

the federation officials from giving the shopmen "permission to leave our service." It would seem that the threatened strike is ill-timed and without sufficient incentive. Public sentiment is not likely to uphold the men in their course after the situation has been analyzed and the good treatment accorded the workmen made apparent. Without such public approval the strike involving 35,000 men is likely to prove abortive.

Because Judge Craig of Los Angeles posed as an expert in deciding upon the value of certain paintings made by Artist H. H. Cross for the late E. J. Baldwin, reducing the valuations of canvases sued for by prodigious cuts, the San Francisco Call wonders by what process a lawyer on the bench is enabled to appraise fairly the value of a work of art. In slashing a bill of \$5,000 for a heroic picture of Baldwin seated on the head of a "buffalo rampant" to \$250 the Call demands to know what Judge Craig knows about a buffalo when he is rampant. This is a fair question and we hesitate to make a suggestion lest the bench might conceive we were inclined to ribaldry. But since the Call is entitled to an answer, we think it only just to our section to state that every person who has lived in Southern California five years or more is so imbued with the artistic temperament, unconsciously assimilated, that all become art experts naturally, much as the juvenile son of an alien acquires citizenship when he comes of age through his father's acquired and transmitted right. Judge Craig has lived in this artistic environment for several decades and we have every reason to believe that he can detect a false tone in a canvas far quicker than a court bailiff can collect a fee. We have every confidence in the judge as an art critic.

With Italy casting covetous eyes on Tripoli and the Morocco question involving France and Germany still unsettled, the peace of Europe is threatened in a manner not approached in many years. Italy's demand on the Ottoman government is for "practical guarantees" for the protection of her interests in Tripoli and nothing less than military occupation of the ports of Tripoli and Cyrene will satisfy. Economic concessions offered by Turkey will not suffice—total evacuation of the ports named is the ultimatum. As the Powers are not likely to interfere and England probably will not aid the Sublime Porte in this crisis the chances are that Italy's grab will be conceded "with dignity," and the war scare will subside. Turkey alone is in no position to get into active argument with Italy's naval armament.

"De Profundis"

[It is possible that the appended poem, "De Profundis," has been in print before, but if so it will easily stand reprinting. The author was Miss Georgina Jones of Miramar, now Mrs. Robert Kelsey Walton of New York, whose marriage at Lucerne, Switzerland, a few weeks ago was chronicled in The Graphic. Like her talented brother, Roy Jones, Mrs. Walton's ability to write poetry is a rare gift. The poem records an experience in Anesthesia and is as follows:]

Necius Nitts, of the place that they call

(An Experience in Anesthesia.)

It all is growing stronger, clearer now,
And bit by bit my mind gropes through the haze
Once more into the sunshine. I remember how
They wheeled me quickly, smoothly through the
maze
Of halls—the strange, familiar faces that I passed—
The hall boy coming with his broom and mop;
The surgery head nurse, and then at last
The elevator filled with nurses and the stop—
The interne standing at the door, who made
Some smiling comment to the anesthetizer grave
And business-like, but I was not afraid;
I think excitement must have made me brave—
The operating aprons and the caps, all white;
My own dear doctor's kindly voice close by.
At last the quick, sweet death, the choking night—
They told me not to struggle, but to lie
Quiet, but I talked till sweetness became pain,
And then I begged for air. The doctor raised
The chloroform and gave me some—again
It was pressed down, but in my heart I praised
His kindness. Finally, wave on wave swept round,
Above and through me, tearing out my soul,
Submerging me in ocean depths profound.
It seemed I left the table and began to roll
Through space. In nothing absolute I whirled
Fast, spinning out of time into the great abyss,
Revolving in blank ether with the world.
And yet the mortal mind remembers this.
My blood changed into myriad stars that sang
Within my ears and danced before my eyes;
Eternity enveloped me with one last pang—
I wonder if one feels thus when one dies?
Then came to me a voice where none could be—
A silent sound which now I have forgot—
Its haunting sweetness only floats to me
Out of the seeming void where voice was not;
"Fear not, but come with me," I think it said;
"From this strange agony I bring release;"
And though the glories and the voice have fled,
Within the blackness there was love and peace.
GEORGINA JONES WALTON.

AMONG THE PROGRESSIVE WOMEN

PUBLIC FUNCTION OF WOMAN

By Theodore Parker

BY NATURE woman has the same political rights that man has—to vote, to hold office, to make and administer laws. These she has as a matter of right. The strong hand and the great head of man keep her down, nothing more. In America, in Christendom, woman has no political rights, is not a citizen in full; she has no voice in making or administering the laws, none in electing the rulers or administrators thereof. She can hold no office—cannot be committee of a primary school, overseer of the poor, or guardian to the public lamp-post. But any man, with conscience enough to keep out of jail, mind enough to escape the poorhouse, and body enough to drop his ballot into the box, he is a voter. He may have no character, even no money, that is no matter—he is male. The noblest woman has no voice in the state. Men make laws disposing of her property, her person, her children; still she must bear it “with a patient shrug.”

Looking at it as a matter of pure right and pure science, I know no reason why woman should not be a voter, or hold office, or make and administer laws. I do not see how I can shut myself into political privileges and shut woman out, and do both in the name of inalienable right. Certainly, every woman has a natural right to have her property represented in the general representation of property, and her person represented in the general representation of persons.

Looking at it as a matter of expediency, suppose woman had a share in the municipal regulation of Boston, and there were as many alderwomen as aldermen, as many common councilwomen as common councilmen—do you believe that, in defiance of the law of Massachusetts, the city government, last spring, would have licensed every two hundred and forty-fourth person in the city to sell intoxicating drink? would have made every thirty-fifth voter a rumseller? I do not.

Do you believe the women of Boston would spend ten thousand dollars in one year in a city frolic, or spend two or three thousand every year, on the Fourth of July, for skyrockets and firecrackers; would spend four or five thousand dollars to get their Canadian guests drunk in Boston harbor, and then pretend that Boston had not money enough to establish a high school for girls, to teach the daughters of mechanics and grocers to read French and Latin, and to understand the higher things to which rich men's sons are driven at college? I do not.

Do you believe that the women of Boston, in 1851, would have spent three or four thousand dollars to kidnap a poor man, and have taken all the chains which belonged to the city, and put them round the court house, and have drilled three hundred men, armed with bludgeons and cutlasses, to steal a man and carry him back to slavery? I do not. Do you think, if the women had had the control, “fifteen hundred men of property and standing” would have volunteered to take a poor man, kidnaped in Boston, and conduct him out of the state with fire and sword? I believe no such thing.

Do you think that the women of Boston would take the poorest and most unfortunate children in the town, put them together into one school, making that the most miserable in the city, where they had not, and could not, have half the advantages of the other children in different schools, and all that because the unfortunates were dark colored? Do you think the women of Boston would shut a bright boy out of the high school, or Latin school because he was black in the face?

Women are said to be cowardly. When Thomas Sims, out of his dungeon, sent to the churches his petition for their prayers, had women been “the Christian clergy,” do not you believe they would have dared to pray?

If women had a voice in the affairs of Massachusetts, do you think they would ever have made laws so that a lazy husband could devour all the substance of his active wife, spite of her wish? so that a drunken husband could command her bodily presence in his loathly house? and when an infamous man was divorced from his wife, that he could keep all the children? I confess I do not.

If the affairs of the nation had been under woman's joint control, I doubt that we should have butchered the Indians with such exterminating savagery; that, in fifty years, we should have spent seven hundred million dollars for war; and now, in time of peace, send twenty annual millions more to the same waste. I doubt that we should have spread slavery into nine new states, and made it national. I think the fugitive slave

bill would never have been an act. Woman has a respect for the natural law of God.

I know men say women cannot manage the great affairs of a nation. Very well. Government is political economy—national housekeeping. Does any respectable woman keep house so badly as the United States? with so much bribery, so much corruption, so much quarreling in the domestic councils?

But government is also political morality, it is national ethics. Is there any worthy woman who rules her household as wickedly as the nations are ruled? who hires bullies to fight for her? Is there any woman who treats one-eighth part of her household as if they were cattle and not creatures of God—as if they were things and not persons? I know of none such. In government as housekeeping, or government as morality, I think man makes a very poor appearance when he says woman could not do as well as he has done and is doing.

I doubt that women will ever, as a general thing, take the same interest as men in political affairs, or find therein an abiding satisfaction. But that is for women themselves to determine, not for men.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN CALIFORNIA

[From the (Chicago) Public]

THE question of woman suffrage is to be voted on by the people of California at their referendum election of October 10. This is an election at which every genuine democrat having the right to vote ought to vote; and we cannot conceive of a genuine democrat of any party as either withholding his vote from woman suffrage or casting it against woman suffrage, when an opportunity to vote directly on that question occurs. Here is an opportunity for all professed democrats of California to show their colors, and they should be judged in the future by the colors they show now. We hope we are well within the limits of prophecy in predicting, and we are sure we do not overstep the limits of fair judgment in assuming, that the vote of every fundamental democrat of the Golden state will be cast for woman suffrage.

Let no one be deceived or deceive himself by temporizing pleas. He who is not ready to vote for woman suffrage at this California election is opposed to it in his heart. By the same token he is disloyal to his professions of democracy if he makes any. If he says he wants woman suffrage but thinks California is not yet ready for it, he doesn't want it. Such men belong in the class of those who “believe in democracy but do not believe in putting it into practice.” They are either pretenders or dupes. The time for excusing dupes is over in California; the time for tolerating pretenders there is past. Let the ballot talk when the boxes open at the coming election.

Five states already have adult suffrage regardless of sex, and their experience has proved the case for woman's voting. Out of one of them, Colorado, has come much criticism, and many willing dupes have been duped by it. But its source alone is enough to destroy its value as testimony. Catch an active adversary of woman suffrage in Colorado, and you've caught a prostitute of Privilege. Woman suffrage in Colorado is condemned by the very interests and for the very same reasons that ought to commend it to every true democrat in the land. The facts alleged against it are false; the interests that originate them are predatory and socially vicious; the periodicals and individuals that circulate them are of the depraved, the reactionary, or the dupe class. From every point of criticism woman suffrage in Colorado has been a great civic success.

Woman suffrage is a medium for the expression of that voice of the people which is the voice of God. And the voice of the people fully and fairly expressed is the voice of God; for in a full and fair expression of the voice of the people, conflicting selfishness neutralize one another and the human impulse for righteousness comes to the fore. But righteous impulses are feminine as well as masculine in their qualities and tendencies. To check or suppress the feminine influence is therefore to unbalance social order; and the civic result, consequently, is not a democracy but a bachelordom. Woman suffrage will make no paradise of human society in a day. No one expects it, no one has ever predicted it, no one but its enemies ever pretends that it has been expected or predicted. But it will help to make human society more tenderly human than masculine suffrage alone can make it. Without the co-operation of woman in the household, the household is not a home; without the co-operation of woman

in government, government lacks all the qualities of a home which every government to be just and progressive must possess. And the only way in which woman can co-operate in government is through woman suffrage.

The “mother's knee” method—both kinds—may or may not be more than temporarily influential; but none of its influence will be lost if the mother have the ballot added to her equipment. And so of the “clinging vine” method. All that is really affectionate and useful in it not only survives woman suffrage but is purified and strengthened by the greater civic intelligence and keener sense of personal responsibility that is acquired by women with the ballot. The time has gone by for deploring the imposition of citizenship duties upon women. The man who does this is dishonoring womanhood with frou-frou flatteries of the drawing-room; the woman who does it is a civic shirk—unintentionally, no doubt, and without deserving harsh condemnation—but “shirk” is really the only word that fits. For women are citizens now. The ballot would impose upon them no new duties; it would only give them the means of better performing those duties of citizenship which they already owe. They must be excused for ill-performance of their civic duties while the ballot is denied them, but it is not so easy to excuse them for begging that its denial be continued in order to relieve them of civic duties. Women who try thus to shirk the feminine duties of citizenship may be good mothers, good wives, good daughters, good sweethearts, good Sunday school teachers, good bridge players, good dressers, good anything you please of a personal kind—and doubtless most of them really are in every way good women personally—but they are bad citizens. And those are worse citizens, be they never so good personally, who take from such women their cue for condescendingly opposing woman suffrage.

In a few days we shall have California's verdict on this question. That the promoters and dupes of Privilege may be left as far behind in the vote as they allow themselves to rank in social progress, should be the prayer of fundamental democrats of both sexes and all parties everywhere.

Honorable General Alender

In a recent copy of the Woman's Journal of Boston appears a number of interviews with Los Angelans on woman suffrage, including one with “Hon. General Alender,” mayor of Los Angeles. A supplementary note by the editor discreetly informs that as the “above article was sent by telegram, it is impossible to know if the names are correctly transcribed.” This saves the mayor from the possibility of being mistaken for another “honorable general” not aligned in favor of the cause.

N. Nitts on Judicial Recall

[Dean Collins in Portland Oregonian]

Punkindorf Station—when mentioned at all—Projecting a nicotine spray at the wall, Gave voice to his thoughts, in a high nasal drawl, On calm unimpassioned Judicial Recall.

“Judge Wiggs, he had served to my best calculation As Justice of Peace here in Punkindorf Station Almost twenty year, when he made the bad blunder,

Decidin' a case agin one Zekel Wunder, In a trial that had set the whole township agog, Involvin' Zeke's dawg and Si Perkinses' hawg.

“Fust Zeke couldn't hardly believe it, they say, That Wiggs would turn down an old neighbor that way;

But when it was plain, and the trial was o'er, He met us all down to the grocery store, And sez, ‘In calm jestice, it's up to us all, To invoke again Wiggs the Judicial Recall.’

“We argued the case from the side of the hawg, And likewise the side of Ezekiel's dawg, ‘Till all of us citizens, riz up on edge, All calm, unimpassioned, was a cussin' the Jedge. And Zeke sez, ‘If this comes to lynchin', I hope It's my recognized right that I handles the rope.’

“So calm, unimpassioned, in front of the store, You could hear us discussin' a furlong or more; Decidin' that jestice demanded our pledge To calmly invoke a recall of the Jedge; And Zeke got a rope and most everyone Had dug up an ax, or a club, or a gun.

“But the Jedge he found out what was goin' aroun', And borrowed a pony and sneaked out of town. He had a good start, so we didn't give chase, But ‘lected Zeke Wunder to Jedge Wiggs' place. I tell you, there's nothin' can beat, after all, This calm, unimpassioned Judicial Recall.’



IT WAS Richardson's namby-pamby novel "Pamela" that was primarily responsible for the creation by Fielding of "Joseph Andrews," a 1770 edition of which satire on the earlier tearfully sentimental story, captured my roving eye at the Old Book Shop this week. The title page frankly admits that the adventures of Joseph and his absent-minded friend, Parson Adams, are set forth "in imitation of the manner of Cervantes, author of 'Don Quixote.'" In the preface to this 1770 edition Fielding confesses his intention of producing a comic romance, what he calls a comic epic poem in prose, in which the ludicrous is preserved instead of the sublime, as in the serious novel. His aim was to burlesque, but the author solemnly protests that it was not his idea to vilify or asperse any one, although scarcely a character or action introduced was not a reflex of actual observation or experience. Thus Parson Adams, it is said, was patterned after a clergyman named Wm. Young, who collaborated with Fielding in a translation of Aristophanes, which, however, did not go beyond the first play. The author tells us that Adams was designed a character of perfect simplicity, "and as the goodness of his heart will recommend him to the good-natured, so I hope it will excuse me to the gentlemen of his cloth; for whom, while they are worthy of their sacred order, no man can possibly have a greater respect. They will, therefore excuse me, notwithstanding the low adventures in which he is engaged, that I have made him a clergyman, since no other office could have given him so many opportunities of displaying his worthy inclinations."

This apology in advance seems to be needed, considering the ludicrous situations into which Fielding projects the simple parson. Both Cervantes and Le Sage are suggested by these ridiculous adventures of Adams and Joseph Andrews. Certainly, in his effort to get away from the sentimental serious atmosphere created by Richardson, Fielding went the limit. His boldness in making the hero a person of humble rank, a footman, other prominent characters being drawn from similar walks of life, was a startling innovation. For the "highfalutin" language of "Pamela" burlesque diction was substituted, the character drawing and the personally narrated story marking the first example of what till then was an unattempted type of English novel.

In Richardson's "Pamela," it will be recalled, a young woman "in service" writes home to her parents a series of model letters extolling virtue and religion and, incidentally, revealing the numerous insidious attempts upon her chastity, from all of which she emerges triumphant, due to her strength of character. Fielding conceived the idea of giving Pamela a brother, Joseph, who also goes into service in the city and is tempted by a lady of quality, from which he also escapes unscathed. How Fielding revels in the interview between Joseph and his mistress. He has been falsely accused of unbecoming conduct with the maids and Lady Booby pretends to investigate his conduct.

"Madam," cries the poor lad, blushing, "I hope your ladyship will not be offended at my asserting my innocence; by all that is sacred, I have never offered more than kissing."

"Kissing!" retorted the lady, with great discomposure of countenance and more redness in her cheeks than anger in her eyes, "do you call that no crime! Kissing, Joseph, is as a prologue to a play."

Lady Booby artfully endeavors to trap the guileless country boy, but his virtue is adamant, much to her ladyship's disgust and Joseph is dismissed her service.

Then begins the retreat of Joseph along the

Georgian high road, back to his native village and his adorable Fanny. His early adventures are disastrous and in his distress—wounded and penniless, after an encounter with highwaymen—he sends for Parson Adams. With the advent of this unique character the fun begins and from that moment until these two refreshing naturals are safely inside the parson's bailiwick the spirit of burlesque comedy is regnant. No wonder that the printer-author, Samuel Richardson, waxed indignant because of the family connection Fielding had forced on his Pamela. A "lewd and ungenerous engraftment" he termed it, which was hardly true since Joseph was the pattern of propriety, as has been shown, but Richardson, naturally, did not relish the burlesque situations which Fielding introduced and at which all London chuckled, in spite of the vogue of "Pamela." There is as wide a difference in the manner of telling the two stories as there is between Richardson's sentimental slush and the modern novel. Fielding unfolds his story directly, paying great attention to the construction and evolution of his plot, drawing his characters with a free hand, introducing humor and irony in place of the sentiment and tearful emotion expressed in the series of letter writing which was the medium of "Pamela."

Henry Fielding's chef d'œuvre is "Tom Jones," but Joseph Andrews is properly famous for its Parson Adams, whose character of perfect simplicity combined with a courage that was demonstrated on numerous occasions makes him a joy forever to the discerning. The author was born in 1707 and died in 1754. He studied civil law after leaving Eton college, but having no penchant for the legal profession he turned to stage production for his ready cash. He was most prolific in this direction, but it cannot be said that he made any enduring contribution to dramatic literature. The trouble was he never took the stage seriously. He was 33 when "Pamela" appeared, which so nauseated Fielding's manly, if rather coarse-fibred, common sense that he was moved to burlesque the popular novel, with the result as stated. "Joseph Andrews" was a laughable success, but did not yield heavy financial returns. It attracted the attention of men of influence, however, and aided Fielding in getting an appointment as justice of the peace for Middlesex, which placed him out of the reach of poverty's clutch and presently enabled him to produce the inimitable "Tom Jones," the perfection of his comic epic poem in prose and the author's masterpiece. It was this work which had so great an influence on Thackeray, whose genius was closely akin to that of the creator of Joseph Andrews, Parson Adams, Tom Jones, Squire Western, Amelia, and a score of other entertaining if less noted characters. Both took the world as the stage of their social comedies.

S. T. C.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

THIS letter is being written before the polls have closed for the primary election which will decide the fate of certain candidates for municipal office and subject others to another campaign of six weeks. Although the result of the main event seems assured, it is idle to comment thereon before the votes are counted, and therefore—possibly to the pleasure of gentle readers—this epistle will be bereft of politics. Suffice it, however, to remark that no election ever held in San Francisco has aroused deep interest and elicited so large a vote.

Sunday evening I attended the mass meeting at Dreamland rink to voice the protest of San Francisco's labor union men against the treatment of the McNamaras. The magnet of the meeting was Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and also the fact that it was the eve of the primary election in which the labor leaders and their party had a vital stake attracted many. At all events there was barely standing room in the large auditorium, which seats 5,000 people, and a crowd of a thousand or more could not secure admission. I was interested in Samuel Gompers and had never before heard him speak or been at close range with him. Incidentally, it is every American citizen's duty to be interested in Gompers, because he represents a tremendous force in this country, a force with which, sooner or later, all men must reckon.

Gompers is a general at the head of 3,000,000 men and women. Moreover, he is the brains of "the labor movement." And let no man, however inimical he may be to Gompers or the labor union forces, discount the power of the brains of Samuel Gompers. I was very much impressed

by his speech. He is not an orator, but, nevertheless, one of the most forceful speakers I ever heard. His delivery is almost painfully deliberate, a demonstration that the measure of every sentence is carefully considered, every word scrupulously weighed. There is nothing of the demagogue in Gompers' speech, his manner or, apparently, his mind. He was dealing with a distinctly inflammatory subject, but it was not his purpose to inflame. His whole argument was based on facts, as he saw them, on his convictions, and his appeal was not to emotion, but to reason.

The poise and the personality of Gompers are of national importance at this juncture and of peculiar interest to Los Angeles, in that he is in command of the defense of the McNamaras; he is leading what he firmly and honestly believes is a just and righteous battle against injustice and unrighteousness. And, remember again, whether right or wrong, Gompers has 3,000,000 men behind him, ready to do his bidding. For the promise of industrial peace, indeed for the security of life and property in this nation, it is well that Samuel Gompers is a man of sound sense, of calm, deliberate judgment, not a demagogue—a zealot, if you will—but a man of peace and reason.

Gompers voiced the united protest of 3,000,000 citizens of the United States when he declared unequivocally that he believed in the innocence of the McNamaras, that their extradition from Indiana was without due process of law, and he voiced the affirmation of every American citizen that they are entitled to a fair trial. He arraigned William J. Burns—not bitterly, but judicially—as a past master in the art of unscrupulous "frame-ups," and denounced him for attempting to try the McNamaras' case in the newspapers and the magazines. The arraignment of Burns was greeted with enthusiastic approval, as none knows better than the average San Franciscan the artifices and intrigues to which "the greatest of all detectives" has stooped of late. He valiantly attempted to defend Attorney Harrington for his refusal to be cross-examined by the Los Angeles grand jury and reiterated Clarence Darrow's charge that that body has become "the agent of the state's attorney."

Of great force was Gompers' insistence that the McNamaras were entitled to the presumption of innocence and of the greatest significance was his "demand" that they be given a fair trial, with the implied threat that if "the enemy" imagined they could crush the labor movement by making martyrs of the McNamaras it would only mean adding incalculable force and momentum to labor's cause.

If the speaker was earnest and forcible, there was no doubt about the earnestness, the enthusiasm, of the 5,000 men and women who dwelt upon each of his words as gospel, and of the undercurrent force and determination of his audience. "The greatest trial of the century" is about to be staged in Los Angeles, and it is blindness for any man to undervalue its tremendous importance.

"Open shop" has a rocky road to travel in this neighborhood before it can ever prevail. There is one bold builder who practices its principles, but his portion is not a bed of roses. A man who has already accumulated a comfortable fortune by building apartments houses, L. H. Sly, is now engaged in putting up a big building of that character on Nob Hill, opposite the Fairmount hotel. The foundations have been laid for months, but the structure does not appear to be progressing with any rapidity. Sly has his offices in the Lick building. The other morning all the tenants of that building nearly suffered asphyxiation. An enemy of the "open shop" had thrown a bottle of asafetida over the transom into Sly's office. Hinc illae lacrimae, and the exodus of the tenants.

With the approaching visit of President Taft there seems little disposition here on the part of "insurgent Republicans" to greet him gracefully. Many are already wondering what excuse Governor Johnson will find for not attending the Taft banquet to be given here October 13, and for otherwise not participating in the ceremonies of hospitality. Which reminds one of the mauvais pas made by a nervous Englishman at the Valencia theater last night while welcoming the fifty Australian lads now here. He began by expressing the great pleasure he felt in such a task and then went on to apologize for the governor's absence. "It gives me great pleasure," he continued, "to announce the governor's regret at his enforced absence tonight."

R. H. C.
San Francisco, September 26, 1911.

GLANCE AT BROADWAY PLAYS

IT IS a goodly crop of last season's plays held over for this year. "As a Man Thinks" bids fair to last a long time yet. With this, as with "The Witching Hour," Augustus Thomas seems to have struck a vein of rich ore which has paid for the working. His modern handling of a well-worn theme, though in reality departing not at all from conventional opinions long accepted by the conservative, has a very cleverly suggested glamor of newness. One follows the trail of his specious argument with the thrill of approaching a newly-discovered land of thought, without the danger of being unwarily led into dangerously modern conclusions. Attractive as it may be, however, his curiously fallacious trail merely leads back to the conclusion that the world, after all, is not a "Man's World," but very much a woman's world. The argument is clever and interesting, if not to the thoughtful entirely convincing. It sounds well and appeals to the vein of sentiment that lies not too deep in all of us to attribute the wonderful business development of the country, the building of railroads and the founding of vast commercial enterprises to man's love for his wife and children, but when the matter is fairly analyzed we know in our hearts there are other and possibly more deeply-seated motives at work.

* * *

"Everywoman," with her platitudinous search for love and happiness, continues to hold her own with the people who like their religion presented in attractive guise and who are willing to profit by sermons so long as they are seasoned pictorially, and palatably flavored with the flesh and the devil. The laughter carnival of the Pullman car with its cross-country complications, goes on its farcical run nightly, with its author's apology to his friends for its nonsensical make-up flaunting itself in the title. "Excuse me," he says, and his friends echo, "So long as you are making a tidy sum in royalties, indeed we will." The dainty little picture of Georgian life in the crescent of tiny houses on "Pomander Walk" gives way soon to George Arliss in "Disraeli," "Seven Days," with its perennial quota of fun, to "What the Doctor Ordered," "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" lasts two more weeks. The tuneful "Pink Lady" and "The Hen Pecks" show no signs of a let up. "Pinafore," "The Spring Maid" and "The Girl of My Dreams," however, yield place to new attractions this week. "The Blue Bird" fills in the time at the Century theater (the old New theater) until the Liebler production of "The Garden of Allah" is ready. "The Concert" plays a limited engagement of four weeks.

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Of the new plays, "Thy Neighbor's Wife" is perhaps the shortest-lived. Two weeks represents its span. Although well-cast and well-acted, it is not surprising that the play should have succumbed. The tendency toward short casts reaches a sort of climax when the whole of an evening's entertainment, spreading over three acts, is placed in the hands of four persons. The result is almost inevitable. Only a dramatist of superb talent could present the permutations and commutations of four individuals for two hours and a half without growing wearisome. The piece is called a comediotta and is by Elmer Harris. The idea is fairly clever, but, like many other clever ideas, it is made into too pretentious a repast. There are two young married couples of widely enough differing types to permit of an introduction of all the jokes that were ever perpetrated with marriage and such of its sequelae as home-cooking and conjugal incompatibility as subjects to be repeated ad nauseam. One wife is a good cook and typical home maker. She has not time for personal adornment and the various little tricks that make a woman attractive to a man. She is too busy keeping the place neat and comfortable for her husband to care how she looks. The other is too busy trimming her hats and making herself look pretty to care whether her husband gets anything to eat or not, or what the place looks like. The husbands are also contrasted types. One stays at home and makes a garden, the other stays down town and hobnobs with the boys.

* * *

After paralleling the types the author proceeds to parallel the action. One of the husbands finds the other making love to his wife. Then the situation is reversed and the other husband is found by the first making love to the other wife. As they are already dissatisfied with each other's ways, this is a good excuse for effecting an arrangement by which they may exchange partners for a week. The first act is given over to an exposition of the situation and the causes of dis-

satisfaction, the second to the plan by which the exchange may be effected, and the third to the untangling of the situation and the finding that, after all, matters are adjusted for the best. Of course, in the treatment of the theme delicate points are entirely passed over, and one wonders just why any of it. There is no obvious moral, and hardly enough humor to justify it. The actors do their best, but with each one playing "copy my neighbor," their task of amusing the audience is difficult. What one wife does or says, the other promptly says or does, so that there is very little possible in the nature of a surprise. But Alice Johns and Pamela Gaythorne as the contrasted wives are very delightful, and Arthur Byron as the home loving husband and Frederick Tiden as the gay young blade are exceedingly good. Whatever the fault, it is not with the actors.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, September 25, 1911.

SALOME, FROM MUSICIAN'S VIEWPOINT

EVEN in Paris, where such things are more or less common, a representation of "Salome," with Mary Garden in the title role, is an event, and the opera last night was crowded from gallery to pit in spite of the fact that the season has not yet begun and all of fashionable Paris is away at ocean or mountain resorts recovering from the effects of having a good time, and trying to inhale enough ozone to give them strength for another good time this coming winter. Poor people!

Of course, for those who live within reach of the great theaters, "Salome" is nothing new, though Mary Garden may be, since she passes most of her time in New York. "Salome" has been given at the Paris Opera twenty-one times, and I would greatly like to know whether the interest in this work is genuine or whether it was Mary Garden who brought out all of those people last night? Judging by their actions I should certainly say that a great majority of that vast audience was bored to death. That fixed and silent attention on the stage, which every manager recognizes as an evidence of real interest, was notably lacking. The people looked around the house, talked to one another, wriggled and twisted in their seats, and occasionally laughed when the action seemed especially exaggerated and overdrawn—as, for instance, when Herod, filled with hysterical fear, rushes to his seat and sinks into it, almost in a fit; or when John, after his first entrance, returns slowly to his dungeon and Salome writhes along the whole width of the stage after him, clawing at his feet and imploring him to requite her love. At these things, part of the audience certainly laughed. Let me hasten to add, however, that the characters which Oscar Wilde painted in Salome and Herod were both of them complete degenerates, and that Mary Garden and Muratore succeed perfectly in expressing this degeneracy. If the audience laughs, it is because it was ignorant of this intended meaning.

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After hearing and reading so much about this opera I was naturally anxious to see it and form my own judgment of its wonderful wonders—its endless noise and clang and clash, its heart-rending discords, its awful thrills, the horror at seeing Salome fondle and caress the freshly severed and bleeding head of the prophet, and so on, and so forth—what have we not been told that might tend to whet our morbid curiosity!

I saw none of these things! I was led to marvel greatly at the technic of the composer; I think it is fair to say that nothing was ever written equal to this score on the side of technic, and also, I may add without fear of being misunderstood, on the side of a certain sort of inspiration. To be precise, this music is always interesting when the dramatic action on the stage is interesting. But there are various passages where the action lags, where there is "mere talk," and it is just these passages which ought to be rendered interesting by the composer and where, in fact, Strauss lamentably fails. (Salome's dance is as uninteresting a piece of music as I ever heard.)

As for noises, the voices never have to strain to be heard. There were many passages where I could plainly hear and understand the words. This was especially true in just those places where the words were of marked import and gave a cue to the meaning of the play. The Puccinis and the Mascagnis and the Massenets and other modern composers must take off their hats to Strauss in this matter—and this is a very important matter! Opera will never be a truly popular form of art until two things are combined in it: Beautiful music and words that can be understood. Strauss has wonderfully well fulfilled this second demand. That the music is not beautiful—well, that is another matter. No doubt Strauss tried too hard to make it expressive, as it

surely is, to bother himself about beauty. But noisy? Oh, no! Only in places where the voices are silent, otherwise it is splendidly subdued. This, of course, depends to an extent on the conductor.

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As for discords, the work is full of them. But so are most modern works. Had this opera been produced a century ago it would, no doubt, have been hissed off the stage by the pedants. But the pedants are all dead. Wagner killed them! And the stand that critics tried to take, the art-war that they tried in vain to usher in, was no doubt only an effort on the part of the envious ones to reawaken the old, and now almost forgotten, Wagner incident. It was a foolish attempt and doomed to failure, for Strauss and Debussy are natural outcomes of Wagner's doctrines as he set them down in his critical works. Note, however, that Wagner never, himself, carried out his own doctrines. If he had, Wagnerism would never have succeeded. Wagner said that the drama should be of more importance than the music, but from the beginning to the end of his career he actually made the music of much more importance than the drama. Wagner's music is beautiful without any reference to the drama, and much of it is just as satisfactory on the concert stage as it is on the operatic stage.

This is very far from being true of the music of Strauss—at least the music of "Salome." It would be absurd to use this music on the concert stage. It may be expressive, but it is certainly not beautiful—divorced from the dramatic action it would lose altogether whatever value it may have. And that is the difference between Strauss and Wagner. Personally, I think that this is a great pity. Strauss has shown us that he can write beautiful music if he wants to. Why does he not want to? Who can tell? He has been accused of being mercenary, of making capital of his technical facility, of seeking cheap notoriety by being more modern than the moderns. Others accuse his wife of all these things, and blame her for leading the good sheep astray. Still others say that it is just a normal development. However it is, it is certainly a great pity that this combination (rare enough!) of genius and technic should be wasted on works that cannot last.

* * *

"Salome" will not last. Once the morbid curiosity of the mob is satisfied it will die a natural death. Oscar Wilde's poem is a great work of art, but it reads better than it plays. "Cavalleria Rusticana" is also a great poem, but it also reads better than it plays. Those who have seen Duse play the dramatic version without the music will realize that this is true. But with Mascagni's music it is altogether another matter. The slow places in the action are filled up with such music as we like to hear. And that is exactly what is not the case with "Salome." Strauss has not written such music as we like to listen to, and even the acting of Mary Garden and Muratore cannot lend to this work a genuine sympathetic interest which makes people want to come again.

As for the horror of the thing, the fondling of the severed head, and so forth, I must acknowledge that I sat there last night and asked myself whether I was unusually calloused or lacking in sentiment. To me the love of Salome for John seemed to be a normal human love turned into insanity by the other's coldness. Other great actresses have before now gone just as far in their expression of passion as did Mary Garden. When the head was served up on a silver platter it struck me, in spite of myself, as being rather ridiculous. It was a very hairy head, entirely covered by a long beard. The face and neck could hardly be seen at all. It was safely fastened to the platter, made in one piece, and there was no blood visible. The lights are turned out for a moment, and the spotlight, which follows Salome throughout the whole performance, is turned aside. When they are turned up again Salome says that she "has kissed his lips." The action itself loses its force entirely, however, not because of the darkness, but because she has been fondling the head so much beforehand that the mere kissing does not seem to add anything to the force of it.

Let me only add that Mary Garden's costume lacked entirely any taint of immodesty. It was very little different from the costumes to which we are accustomed on the operatic stage, and was not in the least like the photographs we have seen of the various Salomes. The orchestra was conducted by Messenger, and the whole performance was excellent. There was not a single passage where the least roughness could be observed (and how often can you say that of an operatic performance?) The orchestra, especially the strings, was magnificent.

FRANK PATTERSON.

Paris, September 23, 1911.

By the Way



All Owing to Temperament

Artistic temperaments ran amuck at the Burbank theater last week, with Harry Mestayer and Margaret Illington playing the leading roles in "Who Is the Star of This Production," although the scheduled offering was "Romeo and Juliet." According to stray bits of gossip which have enlivened the Rialto, Miss Illington responded to the stage direction of Mr. Mestayer with the same obedience with which a monoplane yields to the guiding hand of an amateur aviator. However, Mr. Mestayer kept his temper and suavity until last Saturday. In the balcony scene, the fair Juliet, much again her protest, was forced to climb down a narrow stair in order to take her curtain calls. Saturday afternoon, while descending the flight, Miss Illington tore her gown, and also frayed the edges of her disposition. Thereafter, while the matinee maidens thrilled and sighed over the tender love scenes, an interchange of acerbities passed between the players. It culminated after the performance in Miss Illington's sending an ultimatum to the stage manager that if Mr. Mestayer touched even her hand any time during the production, she would leave the stage. (Shades of the immortal William! Imagine Romeo throwing his love speeches at Juliet from across a stage. Picture the long line of disappointed damsels demanding their money back because of the frapped atmosphere!) Assuming the role of peacemaker, the gallant Harry sought the star's dressing room. The argument which followed resulted, so rumor hath it, in Romeo's cheek coming into contact with Juliet's lily white hand, and as Juliet is a devotee of the medicine ball, and walks many miles a day for exercise—her hand is as firm as it is beautiful. Mestayer's strained nerves gave way to an attack of hysteria, which necessitated a physician's services, and he was finally calmed to such an extent that he went through his performance. Monday night, Frank Camp portrayed the heroic youth, while the press agent announced that Mr. Mestayer had resigned because of illness. No wonder Oliver Morosco's raven locks are turning gray!

Exemplifying the "Don't Worry" Motto

Now that Arthur Letts is back from his four months on the European continent, speculation is rife as to his attitude toward the Tribune in regard to advertising copy. My guess is that Mr. Letts will not let sentiment interfere with business. If the Tribune can show that it has desirable publicity to sell at bargain rates a contract probably will follow, but the big dry goods merchant will leave it largely to his competent managers to make the decision. He knows they will have been eminently satisfied with what is offered before they are ready to increase their advertising appropriations. Wise man, is Mr. Letts. He pays big salaries to get the full benefit of the brains he has associated with him in business and so lives up to the Broadway motto of "Don't Worry!"

Overnight at Canary Cottage

I have had the honor to be the guest of Canary Cottage, Ocean Park, overnight. My hosts were Messrs. George Mackaye, John H. Lashbrooke and Dr. Franklyn J. Cook, the two latter helping Bachelor Mackaye enjoy the cuisine of the Japanese cook this summer. I was gratified to note the presence of so much serious and profitable reading matter in their several rooms. Copies of the Young Churchman, the Christian at Home, Woman's Home Companion, Ladies' Home Journal, the Delineator, the Advance and other publications notable for their uplifting literary contents proved the tendency of the inmates of Canary Cottage to improve their minds. I understand that Dr. Cook and Mr. Lashbrooke alternate evenings in reading aloud to their benighted friend, whose eyes have been troubling him this summer. I confess I was startled by the apparent discrepancy in the signs attached to the sleeping quarters of my hosts. Thus on George Mackaye's door is the legend, "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here," with the admonition "Please remove your sandals—this is the sanctum of a celibate." Attached to Dr. Cook's door is the state-

ment, "No relation to the North Pole Cook—only worse." Below a skull and crossbones in one corner is the cheerful reminder that "presently this is all that will be left of you." John Lashbrooke's boudoir is designated by the sign "Step softly, the inmate is a light sleeper—he used to measure ties (railroad) in his youth." A bit of baby blue ribbon in a neat bow adorns this panel. Inside, hangs the canary bird, to which John has written several sonnets. This one I was able to wrest from his dressing table:

When morning comes and I from dreams
Am wakened by a gentle "tweet!"
I turn my optics toward the beams
In which you love to revel, sweet!
And then my soul with love expands—
I bask with you in sunny rays,
Or tiptoe forth upon the sands,
Regardless of the vulgar gaze.
On billowy waves serene I float,
All sordid cares left far behind,
And out at sea in depths remote
A joy, ineffable, I find,
Then back to shore reluctant face,
My spirits to their bases stirred
And once again a greeting trace
In chirpings gay, my little bird.

I hope the poet will not resent this publicity given to his gentle muse. I really would be glad to make a party call, at least.

Max Kuehnrich Home Again

One of the most interesting of returned travelers is Max Kuehnrich, club man, scientist, bibliophile, art-lover, linguist and cosmopolite. Mr. Kuehnrich has been abroad with his family for two years, mainly passed on the continent, in Paris and in England. He has picked up many art treasures to add to his valuable collection—a dozen choice oil paintings of his hang in the reception rooms of the California Club—and returns with a richly augmented library in the way of rare books. I suppose that next to Mr. Huntington Mr. Kuehnrich has the largest and most valuable library on the Pacific coast. Moreover, he is an omnivorous reader, as also is his cultured wife. Mr. Kuehnrich surprised me by saying that Bernard Shaw is extensively read in Germany, where, in fact, he has great vogue. His Irish wit, strange to say, lends itself well to the German tongue, losing little or none of its attic flavor in the translation. Another interesting statement he made in a brief chat was that Shakespearean plays are extremely popular in Germany where they are given adequate if modern settings. Comedies and tragedies alike are in high favor and receive intelligent interpretation. One of the finest tragedians extant is Posant of Munich, whose characterizations of Hamlet, Julius Caesar and Othello have won him deserved fame. In Munich, by the way, after an evening of opera, Mr. and Mrs. Kuehnrich entertained upward of forty Los Angelenos at one time, including Miss Mary O'Donoghue, Dr. and Mrs. John R. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sartori. Mr. Kuehnrich speaks in high terms of the work of Miss Leila Holterhoff, whose vocal art he considers extraordinarily fine. Her German, he tells me, is equal to the best of the native-born. Mr. Kuehnrich will probably remain here indefinitely. He will presently engage in manufacturing, having acquired a half-interest in a valuable patent.

Gorham Party Returns Home

With the return of Harry Gorham and his party from a five weeks' automobile trip across the European continent I shall look for renewed realty activities out toward the Palisades, in which beautiful property Mr. Gorham and several associates are heavily interested. There is a big movement in that direction and the large holdings acquired by the Gorham-Gillis-Davis syndicate a year ago have proved a most profitable investment. In Mr. Gorham's party abroad, besides his wife, son and daughter, were Dr. and Mrs. Elbert H. Wing, Mrs. Halliday, mother of Mrs. Wing and Mrs. Gorham, and Mrs. Cornelia Gorham of Colegrove, all of whom are home again.

Part of Defense Campaign

To those familiar with the facts the printed story that there is less than \$15,000 available for the defense of the two McNamara brothers, accused of having dynamited the Times building, cannot be regarded as other than a grim joke. In legal circles, where the conditions are fairly well understood, it is said that the defendants' chief counsel is to be paid better than \$50,000 as his fee, of which amount more than a fifth already has been forthcoming. Another of the lawyers for the defense is to receive \$40,000, and a third \$30,000, a total of more than a hundred thousand dollars for attorneys' fees alone. In addition, secret service operatives have been paid close to \$40,000, so that the \$15,000 yarn must be put down as part of the publicity campaign. As a matter of fact, there has been filtering into Los Angeles,

ever since the McNamaras were first brought here, between \$15,000 and \$20,000 a month, funds contributed by union agencies throughout the United States for the defense of the accused. The money is handled through banking agencies in San Francisco and is forwarded here from that city. I learn from a fairly well-authenticated source that Henry T. Gage was sought by both sides when it came to a decision of attorneys, but the ex-governor declined all overtures, since he has a large practice and does not need the money. Meanwhile, contrary to expectations, neither T. E. Gibbon nor Oscar A. Lawler is to be on the state's side of what is certain to prove one of the most notable criminal trials in the country.

Left a Noble Heritage

Los Angeles lost one of her foremost citizens this week in the death of Russell Judson Waters, president of the Citizens National Bank. I suppose that Mr. Waters could have been mayor of the city at any election in the last fifteen years if he had consented to run. His first office holding here was as a park commissioner in the administration of M. P. Snyder as mayor. He served one term in congress from this district. Mr. Waters made of the Citizens National the important financial institution it has become and his big heartedness and capacity for accomplishing really great things quietly and thoroughly easily placed him in the front rank of men in the community who have achieved prominence by reason of their personal merit. I doubt if Mr. Waters left a large fortune, although he was comfortably well off, but I expect half a million is near the true figure. He was not a money-grubber, merely. Kindly of disposition, democratic in his ways, the newspaper boys especially have reason to remember him with gratitude, since he was ever ready to do them a good turn. His literary relaxations were distinctly to his credit, his long novel "El Estranjero," revealing marked descriptive powers. To his son, Arthur J. Waters, vice president of the Citizens National, the father has bequeathed a fine heritage in the unsullied name and reputation his admirable career has engendered.

Dr. Nitobe's Memorable Advent

Students of the University of Southern California who listened to the extended address delivered in excellent English by Dr. Inazo Nitobe this week are agreed that he has amply justified the choice of his countrymen as their spokesman in the interests of international amity. Moreover he spoke with the weight and deliberation of a careful thinker, who is accustomed to be heard with respect and ample consideration. His book, "Bushido," published in Philadelphia thirteen years ago, at once fastened public attention, and has since been translated into seven or eight languages. The Japanese community regards last Tuesday as a red-letter day. The banquet in the evening was representative in a remarkable way. With the mayor of the city, the pastors of Temple church and of the First Congregational church and other leading clergymen, the superintendent of public schools, the presidents of Throop and Occidental colleges, the head of the department of Oriental studies at the University and others of like caliber as speakers, the gathering was a memorable one. It is likely to result in the formation of a Japanese University Extension Club, designed to be a center for social and intellectual activity among the Japanese community.

Frank Peard and the Herald

Guessing has been rampant about the fate of the Herald, but underground information which has reached me is to the effect that Hearst has really bought the sheet, and will turn it into an evening penny paper not later than November 1. Frank Peard, who is acting as manager of the daily, wanted to go east to interview Mr. Hearst, but yielded to General Otis' persuasion to remain. However, Peard's friends arranged matters in such a way that when Hearst arrived in America Thursday he was bombarded with telegrams and letters from prominent Los Angeles men, urging the retention of Peard as manager of the paper. As Mr. Peard took luncheon with Guy Barham Wednesday, and as Guy Barham has been passing the summer in Europe with the Hearsts and is in rapport with the Hearst plans, the outlook seems propitious for Mr. Peard's further engagement.

Friend of the Dear Peepul

Apropos of Mr. Hearst's projected advent here, his recent Boy Scout benefit has reaped him encomiums from the dear peepul, who are pointing him out as a benefactor to the young generation. Mr. Hearst has devoted much newspaper space to furthering the cause of the Boy Scouts—he is always inclined to benevolence, provided sufficient self-publicity is given to his act of kindness. But when it came to paying out good money to C. E. Vidal-Hunt, who is general factotum of the Boy

Scout movement and who represents the Examiner, Mr. Hearst did not display so much alacrity. Therefore, the impression among local theatrical and newspaper folk is that the big benefit was planned in order to provide a fund from which Mr. Vidal-Hunt's monthly stipend might be met. The expense of the benefit was small, the income large, and Mr. Hearst's reputation as a friend of the people has gained added luster. Hooray!

No Limit to Cook's Enterprise

Charles E. Stokes, Pacific coast manager for Thomas Cook and Son, is in Los Angeles this week superintending the opening of their new office in the Alexandria hotel on the Spring street front. He tells me the house has recently opened an office in the Lower Congo, at Elizabethville, which is of rather startling significance to those who recall the time when the New York Herald dispatched Stanley to find Dr. Livingstone in the recesses of "Darkest Africa," and the sensation caused by the event and the publication of the story. With Cook's offices in the Congo and at Khartoum, with Cook's tours traversing Uganda and travelling on Victoria Nyanza by steamer, and visiting the Victoria falls on the Zambesi in trains de luxe, it is apparent that Africa's sunny fountains are no longer to be left for the heathen in his blindness alone to enjoy.

Tribute to Senator J. P. Jones

Writing in his entertaining Salt Lake weekly paper of old-time Californians, Editor Goodwin in the current issue pays his respects to Senator Jones of Miramar in this wise: There was J. P. Jones. All those years he was up in the hills of Trinity county. Those who knew him knew he was brighter than anybody, jollier than anybody, deeper than anybody else in their county, and when later he went to Nevada and was sent from there to the senate of the United States, in his careless way and dress the other senators looked upon him as a Western product which would add picturesqueness if not much wisdom to the senate. But finally a great national question came up and then this miner who had become senator, arose to speak upon it. He had proceeded but a little way until the sharp men around him began to question him, expecting, of course, to discomfit him. He answered all their questions on the moment and answered them in such a way that they knew instinctively that what they had thought was a common stone was in fact a pure diamond, and ever after they were careful how they questioned him.

Mrs. Edwards' Experience

Mrs. William Edwards, sister of President Taft, will be home in plenty of time to entertain her distinguished relative, since she is due here tomorrow. Mrs. Edwards has been in Europe all summer and it was feared when she returned that she would be forced to the operating table, because of a suspected case of appendicitis. Surgeons who made an examination convinced Mrs. Edwards of her mistake and she is able to proceed on her way with an easy mind. I hear that Mrs. Edwards was held up at the custom house for \$150 in duties. The fact that she was the President's sister did not get her one dollar abatement.

Prizewinner in "Lady Pat"

To Captain Leslie T. Peacocke's playlet, "Lady Pat," was awarded first prize in Town Topics' recent playlet competition. Captain Peacocke's finished one-act play appeared in last week's issue of Town Topics, where I had the pleasure of reading it. It has an English setting and the three characters are of transatlantic origin—Irish, English and French. Lady Pat is a vaudeville favorite, a runaway daughter of an Irish peer. She has kept herself pure in the vortex of London stage life and how she finds her reward is the dramatic episode the author has chosen to portray. Captain Peacocke has a good technique, a nice sense of humor, and literary ability. I like his dramatic writings much better than the examples of his muse I have been privileged to see in the Times.

No Great Slump Here

With the Wall Street shakedown in prices, New York and other Eastern centers have been unloading quantities of local securities here, in order to get the best cash prices for their wares. Stock such as Union and the Doheny Mexicans has no open market in the East, and as a result, when the big people back there wanted to realize this week they literally swamped Los Angeles. But the local market took all that was offered of everything that came out, and while prices fell away to an extent, as might have been expected, there was little real damage done. Los Angeles has been a gainer by several thousand dollars, on the fright of the Easterners, which, apparently,

was due first to the European war scare, and next to apparent political unrest precipitated by the Canadian rejection of the Laurier policy.

Parting of the Ways

Not content with promoting a campaign for Ruef's pardon, Fremont Older, editor of the San Francisco Bulletin, has now espoused the McNamara cause, which leaves a gulf between him and detective W. J. Burns and Francis J. Heney, formerly with Older in the San Francisco graft prosecution. Older is said to have become an ardent Socialist and it is reported that he may be an aspirant for governor of California on the Socialist ticket at the next general election.

Has a Deal Been Effectuated?

Rumor that the San Francisco Home Telephone Company is to be sold to the Sunset is promptly denied, although there may be a transfer of the first named property at an early date, it is quietly hinted. Los Angeles is deeply interested in such a prospect, since this city has in excess of \$2,000,000 invested in the San Francisco telephone enterprise.

Prolific Month Ahead

October is to furnish many lively news stories, if scheduled events are to be depended upon. First, we are to have the President of the United States as a guest, the dynamiting trials will be under way, two prize fights are on the tapis, and other entertainment of a stirring nature is to be provided. To this time there is no certainty that the governor of the state will meet the President in an official way, the program of those at present in control of the Republican state machine evidently being to prevent Mr. Taft from gaining any political advantage from his coast visit. I have heard it charged that if better counsel had not prevailed the President would have been actually snubbed while in Southern California.

Good Indices to Prosperity

Experts tell me that within the last month nearly a million dollars worth of acreage in the direction of Venice and Ocean Park has changed hands, and the real estate movement apparently has only started. Already new subdivisions have begun to appear, which is a good indication of increased demand. More and more, it is beginning to loom as if a most prosperous winter is in store for Los Angeles and environs.

Distinguished Canadian Coming

Southern California may soon entertain Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, who are said to be due in Riverside in about two weeks. The Canadian premier comes to recuperate from his recent arduous campaign in which he met defeat. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been here before and at his previous visit, about two years ago, he was heard to remark that if he were not so old he would like to settle down close to Los Angeles, which he holds in high regard as one of the model cities of the North American continent.

But He Will Come Back

Dr. E. C. Moore, former superintendent of city schools, is not to return to Southern California to accept a similar position in Pasadena. A report to that effect was published recently, and when Dr. Moore came down from the north on his way east he promptly denied the story. His heart is true to Los Angeles, however, and this city always will be home to him and to Mrs. Moore, which means that in process of time, Los Angeles will find them enrolled as permanent residents.

Consolidated Realty Dividends

There is to be a payment of \$2 a share upon the capital of the Consolidated Realty Company, a corporation which has won an enviable reputation in the community for straightforward dealing with its stockholders. Former Superior Judge D. K. Trask is head of the concern, and among its directors are Appellate Justice W. P. James, John J. Byrne, assistant passenger traffic manager of the Santa Fe, and D. A. Hamburger. The company owns the handsome building at Sixth and Hill streets, and other valuable realty. The first dividend is to be paid December 2, and others are promised regularly hereafter, with excellent prospects for much larger disbursements in the near future, it is said.

Governor Johnson Well Paid

From Sacramento a correspondent writes calling attention to the fact that while the pay and allowances of Governor Johnson's predecessors in office were regarded as liberal, the incumbent is much better off. The governor of California, in addition to a salary of \$10,000 a year, gets \$8,250 a year for maintenance, \$5,000 a year for

secret service purposes, and \$3,000 a year for traveling and contingent expenses, a total of \$26,250 a year, as against about \$17,000 a year received by Governor Gillett. The position of executive is so remunerative, in fact, that it is not surprising to learn that the governor is enjoying every minute of his experience in office.

Healthy Democratic Program

From San Francisco comes a story that Gavin McNab, for years the leader of the Democratic state organization, is out working hard for woman suffrage in the North. It is further reported that McNab is to try to deliver the California delegation to the Democratic national convention to Woodrow Wilson for President and that the choice of the latter for vice president will be Franklin K. Lane of the interstate commerce commission, who was in Los Angeles last week and who still calls San Francisco his home.

Enriching State Treasury

Among other changes effected by the last legislature, was the passage of an act appointing a state appraiser for the estates of deceased persons. The object of this provision is to protect the public treasury in the case of collateral inheritance taxes. Heretofore, it has been customary to accept the appraisement of the interested parties, which not infrequently has resulted to the state's detriment. Under the new conditions the public treasury is likely to be considerably enriched. Never mind if the new act has provided valuable patronage to the faction at present in control of the Republican state machine. It is a self-supporting measure, at least.

Roseate Prospects for City's Future

With financial conditions in New York at sixes and sevens, so far as Wall Street is concerned, securities such as Los Angeles aqueduct bonds, which are accepted for emergency circulation and which are taken by the local postal bank branch on deposit, are in big demand. Los Angeles continues to keep ahead of anything like a contraction of conditions in the money market, with plenty of funds here available for all legitimate purposes, and with the indications for the coming winter exceptionally bright. Bankers are saying that never in the city's history has the future appeared so roseate.

Gardener to the King

His castle from its noble height
O'erlooks the fertile plain,
And far and wide on either side
Is spread his broad domain.

The lords and ladies of his realm
Before him pass in state;
All audience in every sense
Combines the good and great.

All day beneath the blazing sun
I tend his garden fair;
The roses bloom, the sweet perfume
Is borne upon the air.

I never care to lift my eyes
Above my humble task;
To be his slave is all I crave—
No other boon I ask.

For when the peace of evening comes,
And royal state has ceased to be,
He lays aside all kingly pride
And walks my garden paths with me.
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AWARDED EIGHTEEN MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery, 336 1/2 So. Broadway
Special Exhibition of Oils Now on View

Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

This year the concert season is opening promptly. Dates for the appearances of the famous visitors are being settled and no doubt the musical public is ready to hear all that is arranged for it.

Thursday evening at Gamut Auditorium, a California girl, who has achieved success in her short public career in opera and concert will appear in a song recital. Miss Mabel Riegelman of San Francisco is the singer and a few

teachers should bear in mind the fact that rarely is an opportunity to study with a famous teacher made so easy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott will leave Los Angeles the first week in November for Munich, where they will remain all winter, going to London for the spring season of music.

Miss Percival Allen, the English soprano, and one of Mr. Shakespeare's best known pupils now before the public, will make her second professional



MABEL RIEGELMAN, IN RECITAL AT GAMUT CLUB AUDITORIUM

years ago she was advised by Madam Galski, for whom she sang, to study with her teacher, Madame Schroeder-Chalupka, in Europe. After following this advice, she returned to her former home and sang with pronounced success there last week. At her coming recital here she will present the following excellent program, Will Garroway accompanying:

Aria of Zerlina, Don Giovanni, (Mozart); Der Neugierige, Ungeduld, Lied Der Mignon, (Schubert); Der Nussbaum, Lied Der Brant, (Schumann); Le Bonheur Est Chose Legere, (Saint-Saens); Oh! Si Les Fleurs Avient Des Yeux, (Massenet); Gretel, (Fitzner); Sandmannchen, Tannmannchen, Hansel and Gretel, (Humperdink); Black Bird, (Cyrtl Scott); Irish Folk Song, (Foote); Song in the Night, (Maurer); I Hear You Calling Me, (Marshall); An Open Secret, (Woodmann); Aria from Freischutz, (Weber).

Miss Riegelman is to sing in Philadelphia October 10 with Mary Garden in the opera "Pelleas and Melisande." Her former appearances have included "The Marriage of Figaro" with Mme. Galski.

Mr. William Shakespeare has opened a studio here and will teach for several months. Professional singers and

visit to America this season, singing in the East with the big orchestra and choral societies.

Los Angeles seems to be making no provision for the celebration of the Liszt centenary in November. Possibly, the Symphony orchestra may play a selection by him on a concert program. With two such clever pianists as Misses Cohen and Schramm planning recitals, we should hear some of the best piano works of the great Liszt.

Madame Eames and Emilio Gogorza will open their concert tour on the Pacific coast and appear in Los Angeles early in October.

Miss Gertrude Cohen, the pianist, will give a recital in November before she leaves for her Eastern engagements.

At the regular meeting of the Dominant Club, next Saturday afternoon, Miss O'Donoghue will tell of a "Year in Germany," from which country she has just returned. Miss Chapin a lo-

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cal violinist, who has been in Berlin three years studying, will play a group of solos.

Mr. Frederick Stevenson has returned to Los Angeles after a sojourn of several months in Colorado.

Several of our foresighted, alive musicians are beginning to talk of arranging for the national convention of Women's Federated Musical Clubs, which is to be held in 1915, to convene here. This is a powerful organization and unity among the musical forces to bring this to pass is worth while.

No fewer than seventeen choirs, consisting of a total of 2,000 voices, drawn from the various parts of North Wales, took part in the singing festival held recently in the ancient castle of Harlech, says a special contributor to the Christian Science Monitor.

Portland, Oregon, has a new Symphony orchestra, which will begin concerts in November.

Miss Elizabeth Carrick, the vocal instructor, has returned from Scotland, where she has been since last spring. Miss Carrick has a large following of pupils.

Southern California Music Teachers' Association is beginning to formulate plans for the annual state convention of the association, which is to meet here next summer. In order that Los Angeles may have as successful a convention as was held in San Francisco recently, it will be necessary for the local musicians to become members of this association and assist in this excellent opportunity for bringing together the leading musicians of the state in a convention.

Signor Lucchesi's Disappointment

It is not yet generally known that Signor Lucchesi, composer and vocal teacher, who established himself in Los Angeles about two years ago, is another victim of W. Stoerner's unfortunate dramatic venture at the Auditorium. Evidently, Mr. Stoerner had more pluck than luck; he was even

making preparations to give a grand Christmas performance of the beautiful sacred drama "Star of Bethlehem," written by Joseph Cantello. To this intent he engaged Maestro Lucchesi to compose the incidental music for a special orchestra, chorus and soloists, fifteen numbers in all. Although Signor Lucchesi is a very busy man, he wrote the music in amazingly short time, and Mr. Stoerner went so far as to ask Lucchesi to give a recital of his new music at the Auditorium one afternoon. Accordingly, he performed at the piano his orchestral score, seconded by such accomplished singers as Miss Aielene Cauthorn, Miss Gladis Jeffers and Mrs. W. Binns. Those who had the privilege to be present were delighted with the impressive music; Marjorie Rambeau expressed herself in enthusiastic terms about a sweet "Lullaby" especially written for her vocal means by the maestro. The good effect of this first rendition stirred the desire of a number of representative musicians and amateurs to hear the new work to oblige whom Signor Lucchesi gave a private recital of it at his studio. Among his listeners were such well-known connoisseurs as Mrs. Hugh Livingston Macneil, Mrs. W. E. Ramsey, Mr. George Chartier, Mr. L. Shnabell and Count Von Schmidt, and they all pronounced in favor of the new work. There is hope yet for Los Angeles theatergoers and music lovers to see and hear this sacred melodrama, as Mr. Behymer is now considering its presentation at the Christmas holiday season.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

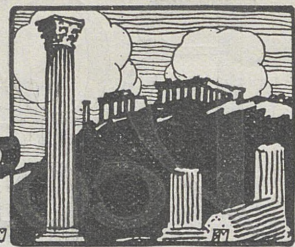
Not Coal Lands. 04041
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 7, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Arthur W. Stillwell, of Los Angeles, Cal., who, on October 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 11485, Serial No. 04041, for NW 1/4, NE 1/4, Section 1, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 17th day of October, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: William T. Gibbon, J. Seymanowski, C. L. Goebel, all of Topanga, Cal., J. A. Headlee, of Colgrove, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.
Date of first publication, September 16, 1911.



Art



EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK
William Wendt—Daniell Gallery.

By Everett C. Maxwell

In local art circles the last fortnight has been one of busy preparation. Artists are returning home from mountain, desert and seashore, laden with the spoils of their summer sketching campaigns. For the last three months the well-known local studios have been closed and deserted, but just now the majority of these are scenes of great activities, for there are many canvases to be stretched, touched up, varnished and framed before the fall exhibition season opens, which is a not far distant event.

William Wendt has just returned from a prolonged sketching trip in his best beloved Topanga canyon and is sorting his paintings for three fall showings, one in New York, another in Chicago and one in Los Angeles. Julia Bracken Wendt has been too much occupied directing the building of her fine new studio to remain long away from the city. H. W. Canon, Martin J. Jackson and Jean Mannheim have passed a profitable summer sketching in or near San Pedro. Helen Balfour and Elizabeth Borglum are still at work near Santa Barbara, but are expected home this coming week. J. Bond Francisco and Franz Bischoff found excellent subjects in the vicinity of Balboa, and Charles A. Rogers sought the wilds of the Yosemite for new material. Benjamin C. Brown toured the mountain regions in search of nature in her unspoiled state and, as usual, Laguna lured by her rare combination of sea, rocks, foothills and oak-hung canyons. Such able workers as Gardner Symons, Hanson Puthuff, Norman St. Clair and others. Joseph Greenbaum is still at Silver City, New Mexico, the guest of Jack Gage Stark. Both of these men report fine desert sketching in the near vicinity of their camp.

Mr. Greenbaum will exhibit as soon as he returns and Mr. Stark will show his latest examples of modern impressionism at the Steckel Gallery the first two weeks in November. Mr. Steckel promises local art lovers many fine shows this fall and winter. Among them will be individual exhibitions by Norman St. Clair, Mary Helen Carlyle, Fanny Duval, Jules Pages and several newcomers will make their local debut in this gallery. James E. McBurney also has interesting plans for the winter season at his gallery in the Walker Theater Building, and, undoubtedly, F. W. Blanchard will head the list with the annual general exhibition which is always an important event in the progress of local art.

Of interest to artists and art lovers is the opening by William Swift Daniell of a well-appointed gallery in the Copp building. This gallery is 18x20 and enjoys a good twilight. The walls are done in a pleasant shade of brown, which makes a desirable background for either oil or watercolor paintings. Mr. Daniell is a talented painter and also an enthusiast. He believes, and rightly, too, that Los Angeles artists are as good as the best and his studio is maintained solely for the purpose of exploiting their best efforts. This gallery will be devoted to a series of one-man shows the coming winter, while a room adjoining Mr. Daniell's studio in the same building will be given over to a mixed collection of work by Los Angeles painters.

Just now the Daniell gallery is hung with a collection of late work by Hanson Puthuff. Mr. Puthuff is counted among our strongest Western painters and his work never fails to interest. Mr. Puthuff shows about a dozen canvases, all depicting landscapes either at Topanga or Laguna. Three are rendered in the artist's best style and are broad, vigorous and full of life. "Golden Sunlight" leads us from shadowed foreground across a cup-like valley to golden hills beyond. "Velvet Hills" is a poetic conception of a foothill landscape. It is true in value

and strong in character. "The Wondrous Hills" is all that the name implies. It is a large canvas, rich in color and possessing a fine sky. "Laguna Canyon" possesses a finely painted sky, and "Russet Hills" is good in tonality. Several small studies add variety to this group.

On another wall is to be seen a group of watercolor studies by Helen Balfour, who came here recently from Chicago. Mrs. Balfour is charmed by our Western landscape and has already caught much of the real California feeling in her work. "Verdugo Canyon" is an interesting, though not unusual, composition. The warm light seen on the distant mountains is the best feature of this study. "Mountain Road" is a typical California sketch and "Nature's Mirror" is a delicate rendering of an Arroyo Seco subject. "The Hillside" and "In the Canyon" are well painted.

Mr. Daniell is showing a number of his sketches made in his summer sojourn at La Jolla. Among these are "Flowers by the Sea," "A Rainy Day," "Cold, Gray Sea" and "Rock and Sea," all faithful renderings of lovely seascapes. Other exhibitors at this time are James E. McBurney, Frank Coburn, H. W. Canon, Martin J. Jackson and Charles W. Rogers. The public is cordially invited to attend these exhibitions. A curator is in charge of the gallery.

The twenty-fourth annual exhibition of work by the pupils of the Los Angeles School of Art and Design was held Monday, September 18, from 8 to 10 p. m., and Tuesday the 19th, from 2 to 5 p. m. Many who follow the progress of local art attended this showing, which occupied three large galleries on the top floor of the building. On the roof garden, used for out-of-door sketching from life, was arranged the work of the kindergarten department. Here punch was served to visitors. A note of sadness marred the general joyousness of the exhibition, occasioned by the sudden death of Alexander Aockerblum, a talented young teacher-pupil of the school, which occurred September 7. Mr. Aockerblum was for a number of years past a student at the school, becoming one of its valued instructors. He had recently won the school scholarship offered for general merit by the Academie Julian, and was preparing to go to Paris when death intervened. One entire wall of the main gallery is given over to a collection of his work. Reproductions of Mr. Aockerblum's canvases have just appeared in the September number of the "Arts and Decoration" and "International Studio." All departments show a great advance over the work of last year and exhibitors deserving special mention are M. Kado, Flora Schilling, A. B. Mills, Jean Parker, Mildred Waugh, Helen Kohlmlure, Florence Parker Blosser, Ethel Richards, Claus Willinberge, Will Crane, Hazel Davies, Don Gillies, Ethel Ridgway, Bertha Morris and Mabel Hudson.

Fine Arts League of Los Angeles has just issued official announcement for the year 1911-1912 in the form of a handsome booklet containing many fine illustrations. The Graphic will offer a review of the work accomplished by the association in the near future.

September "Fine Arts Journal" is of unusual interest by reason of an excellent and lengthy review of the Carnegie Institute exhibitions, written by Thomas Mills Wilson. James William Pattison tells of the annual exhibition of students' work at the Chicago Art Institute and Everett C. Maxwell treats of "William Wendt—the Man and the Artist." Luella M. Wilson writes of "Simeon Solomon, a Dreamer of Dreams," and Mrs. William Booth, Jr., of "E. G. Eisenlohr: A Western Artist of Note." "The Advantages in Socially Constructed Homes," is offered under the department of "The Home Beautiful," and editorial comment, book and dramatic reviews complete the

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contents. Many excellent plates and illustrations add to the attractiveness of this issue.

Max Wiczorik, a painter and decorator, who came here recently from New York, will exhibit at the Daniell Gallery in November. Mr. Wiczorik was with Tiffany for ten years.

Miss Helen Dunlap, a late arrival from Paris, will exhibit at the Daniell Gallery soon.

Miss Xarifa H. Townner will hold an exhibition of her late work at the McBurney Gallery in November.

Mr. Charles H. Owens, a new watercolorist, will exhibit at the Daniell Gallery.

Mr. Rene T. deQuelin is en route home from his tour through Japan. He will remain in San Francisco.

Elinor Glyn has written a confession of faith. "I write," she says, "because it is in me to do so. I do not write merely to entertain, but to depict the truth, to mirror life. If there are those who profess to find that in my books which I do not myself see or design to discuss, I can only express my pity and regret for them. I have never exalted or beatified anything low or mean or vicious; and so I am content." Is not that a happy frame of mind? There are those of her readers who might not wholly agree with her self-complacent attitude.

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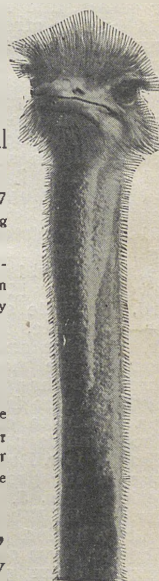
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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Society at this season is devoting itself to the feting of the brides-elect and just now there is a coterie of most attractive young maids for whom entertainments are being given. Betrothals, too, are of absorbing interest and not a week passes without the announcement of several engagements among the younger members of the smart set. As a surprise to a wide circle of friends here will be the announcement which Mrs. M. J. Smith of 1910 West Sixth street makes in The Graphic today of the betrothal and approaching marriage of her daughter, Miss Clara C. Smith, to Mr. Norman Lawler, a brother of Mr. Oscar Lawler of this city. The wedding date will be set for the first week in October and the ceremony will be one of extremely simple appointments, with only relatives present as witnesses. The bride-elect is a cultured young woman, whose pleasing personality has won her many friends. She is a Stanford graduate and a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta society. Mr. Lawler has lived in Mexico for the last eight years, being superintendent of Senator W. A. Clark's ranch, "Hacienda Montepio," on the southern coast of Mexico. Following their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Lawler will leave for New York, where Mr. Lawler will meet Senator Clark. Thence they will take the boat trip to Vera Cruz by way of Cuba and Yucatan, going inland from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, thence to their new home on the big ranch. Miss Smith and her mother will receive their friends informally at their home, 1910 West Sixth street next Wednesday afternoon. No cards will be issued.

Another engagement announcement which will be received with interest here is that of Miss Helen Lucy Webster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Webster of Salt Lake City, to Mr. Philip Royal Johnson of this city. Miss Webster is a charming young woman possessed of more than the average share of beauty and she is one of the most popular of the younger set in Salt Lake City. She also has many friends who will welcome her return here as a bride. Mr. Johnson, who is the son of Mr. P. M. Johnson of Garland avenue, is associated with the German-American Bank. No date is given for the wedding, which will take place in the near future. Miss Webster has only recently returned to her home city, after having passed the greater part of the summer in Los Angeles and at Catalina.

Of interest will be the marriage this evening of Miss Mona Botsford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Botsford of 1213 Orange street, to Mr. Elliott Hoffman Wheeler of San Francisco. The ceremony is to be a simply appointed one, and will be celebrated at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. Dr. McCormack of the pro-cathedral will officiate. The home will be decorated throughout in a color scheme of pink and green, Enchantress carnations and ferns being used in the arrangement. Miss Botsford's maid of honor will be her sister, Miss Dorothy Botsford, and Mr. Rollo Wheeler, brother of the groom, will be best man. The two flower girls will be Miss Wilma Botsford, the little sister of the bride, and her playmate, Miss Martha Skinner. Mr. Wheeler and his bride will make their future home in Napa Valley, where he has land interests. Miss Botsford, who is a native Los Angelen, is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate school and is a talented musician. Mr. Wheeler is a Berkeley graduate. Relatives of the groom-elect, including his mother, Mrs. J. H. Wheeler; his aunt, Mrs. C. E. Wheeler; his brother, Mr. Rollo Wheeler, and sister, Miss Isabel Wheeler, have come down for the wedding and are guests at the Botsford home.

This season is to be as notable for its coterie of charming debutantes as was last winter. Besides those whose plans for formal introduction already have been announced, the list of buds will be further augmented by Miss Georgia Off, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

J. W. A. Off, and Miss Margaret Ericson. Miss Off has just been graduated from Mt. Vernon, while Miss Ericson is a graduate of Marlborough school. Miss Amy Bush, who recently returned from the East, will also be one of the season's attractive debutantes.

Friends here have been enjoying the all too brief visit of a former Los Angeles girl, Miss Kathleen Lockhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Lockhart, who is in her home city for a few weeks before returning to Europe again to continue her vocal and dramatic studies. She has been in Paris studying for the last three years and early in October will leave for London to continue her work, preparatory to taking up grand opera later. Already she has won splendid recognition for her rich contralto voice and promises of a brilliant future are undoubtedly to be realized. Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart will accompany their daughter abroad this year. Tuesday afternoon Miss Lockhart, with Miss Hazel Allen of Ashtabula, Ohio, was a guest of honor at a delightful reception given by Mrs. D. Gager Peck of 1601 Orange street. Miss Allen, who is an attractive young woman of the blonde type, is a Lake Erie College girl. She is the guest for the winter of Mrs. Peck, who is her aunt. More than one hundred guests were entertained in the afternoon. Mrs. Peck, Miss Lockhart and Miss Allen receiving in the drawing room, which was artistically decorated with quantities of yellow blossoms and greenery, the mantel being gracefully banked with the flowers. Pink roses were arranged with pretty effect in the dining room, where refreshments were served, while the hall was in pink carnations. The orchestra was stationed on the landing above stairs and rendered a program of music throughout the afternoon. An especially appreciated feature was Miss Lockhart's contribution of several vocal numbers, including one of her own compositions, a lullaby. Assisting Mrs. Peck and her guests of honor were Mrs. J. F. Howry, Miss Helen Howry, Mrs. S. M. Goddard, Mrs. Frank Phillips, Mrs. J. D. Cornwell, Mrs. R. B. Williamson, Mrs. John Dawson and Mrs. Alice Calkins Snyder.

Elaborate preparations have been made for the garden fete to be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Marsh in Westchester place, Friday afternoon and evening, October 6, by the women of the Aid Society of Immanuel Presbyterian church. The event is to be of much interest socially and undoubtedly will prove an even greater success than was last year's affair. The tennis court is to be canvassed and inclosed, and the various booths will be artistically set. Among the many entertainment features planned are the strolling minstrels, charades, tableaux, fortune telling and a splendid musical program. In charge of all arrangements are Meses. Fred O. Johnson, W. B. Matthews, W. E. McVey, E. K. Hum and W. S. Pleas. The hostesses will include Meses. Hugh K. Walker, S. S. Salisbury, W. C. Patterson, A. L. Danskin, Z. D. Mathuss, Stephen C. Hubbell, O. T. Johnson, Giles Kellogg, Oliver, E. W. Blew and Robert Marsh. The women of the church who will serve as chairmen of the committees are Miss Decatur Page, fancy work; Mrs. Henderson Hayward and Mrs. Allison Barlow, tea booth; Mrs. William Lacey, kimona booth; Mrs. J. R. Thomas and Mrs. Hartwell, candy booth; Mrs. George Brock, entertainment committee; Mrs. B. L. Harding and Mrs. E. W. Forgy, bargain counter; Mrs. J. Edward Brown, assisted by the young women of the Kappa Phi Sorority, Spanish booth. Mrs. J. M. Clute will be gate keeper. Those in charge of the booths will be assisted by a bevy of society matrons and maids of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. John William Mitchell of Vermont avenue entertained a party of friends informally at their country place, Hacienda de Liliás, on the San Fernando road, Sunday afternoon. A picnic was a feature of the entertainment.

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Wilshire boulevard have returned from a month's trip which included the Yellowstone National Park. They also visited in Spokane, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland and San Francisco, as well as enjoying the scenic beauties of Shasta Springs, Del Monte, Paso Robles and Santa Barbara.

At a pretty home ceremony Miss Pearl Churchill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Churchill of 323 Wilton place was married Thursday evening to Mr. W. E. Zimmerman of Montana. Rev. H. E. Cowies of San Diego officiated at the wedding, which was attended by relatives and a few friends. The bride wore a handsome gown of white satin and carried white roses, while her sister, Miss Mollie Churchill, who assisted as maid of honor, was attired in a gown of white marquisette trimmed in Cluny lace and carried pink flowers. The bride's brother, Mr. Churchill, served as best man. The home was artistically decorated for the occasion with a profusion of flowers, white and green prevailing in the living room, while the dining room was pink and green. The bride, who is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Churchill of South Figueroa street, came to this city with her parents from Kalispell, Montana, about three years ago and it is in her former home city that she will make her future home, Mr. Zimmerman being a prominent banker there.

In honor of Mrs. Joseph Clark and Mrs. William H. Ennis, who will leave soon for an extended Eastern trip, Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee of 987 Magnolia avenue entertained at luncheon Thursday afternoon. The table decorations were in pink carnations and maidenhair ferns and places were arranged for Meses. Joseph Clark, William H. Ennis, Stephen S. Hubbell, Cameron Erskine Thom, William Grant Fitch, William Ramsay, William Sherman Hoyt of Pasadena, Dean Mason, Charles Modini-Wood, Charles C. Carpenter, E. F. C. Klokke, Henry Albers and Frank W. Burnett.

One of the most brilliant of the season's affairs will be the large ball which Mrs. Joseph Sartori is planning to give in November in honor of her

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adopted daughter, Miss Juliet Boileau, who upon that occasion will make her formal debut into society.

Announcement is made by Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Macleish of 616 Kingsley Drive of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Macleish, to Mr. Sidney A. Briggs, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Briggs of 421 Normandie avenue. No date is given for the wedding. Miss Helen Macleish, another daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Macleish, has chosen Saturday, October 28, as the date for her marriage to Mr. Simeon Baldwin, to whom her engagement was announced a time ago. The plans for the wedding are to be simple and only relatives and a few of the most intimate friends will be invited to the ceremony.

In honor of Miss Jane McCune Rollins, whose marriage to Mr. Louis Tolhurst will take place October 12, Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner entertained Wednesday with a daintily appointed luncheon at her home, 1001 West

Washington street. The table was decorated with a pretty profusion of pink roses, while places were marked with cards bearing sketches of brides. Besides the guest of honor, those who enjoyed the occasion were Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins, mother of the bride-elect, Misses Juliet Borden, Mildred Burnett, Clarisse Stevens, Marjorie Severance, May Ridgway, Margaret Bennett, Sally Bonner, Marguerite Drake, Elizabeth Hicks and Katherine Stearns.

Miss Martha Hunter of Magnolia avenue entertained Thursday afternoon with an informal affair in honor of Miss Semone Ruch, whose engagement to Dr. Ralph Louis Byron has been announced. Miss Ruch is the daughter of Mrs. Oscar Wilson Roberts of 920 South Alvarado street and already has been the recipient of much social attention, while other pre-nuptial affairs to be given preceding her marriage will include a luncheon and bridge party which Miss Mamie Young Moore will give this afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Young of Hoover street. Miss Ethelwyn Walker of Lake avenue will entertain for Miss Ruch Monday afternoon, Miss Marie Schuman of West Twenty-fifth street will be hostess Tuesday afternoon, and Miss Helen Thresher of Westmoreland place will entertain for Miss Ruch Saturday afternoon, October 7.

One of the several delightful affairs of the week was the prettily appointed luncheon which Mrs. A. L. Stetson of West Twenty-ninth street gave at the Annandale Country Club Thursday in honor of Miss Edith Wilde and the latter's house guest, Miss Alice Morton of Boston. Other guests included Miss Barbara Sawtelle, Helen McVey, Evangeline Duque, Hazel Barlow, Charlotte Crane, Mary Stetson and Mrs. William H. Meade.

Much regret is expressed by members of the fashionable set in the pending departure of Senator and Mrs. Eugene S. Ives and their four attractive young daughters for Arizona, where Senator Ives will engage in the senatorial campaign. The beautiful home of the Ives at Shorb has been the scene of many delightful affairs each winter and the family will be much missed from this season's festivities. Last winter was the occasion of the debut of the two older daughters, Misses Cora and Annette Ives, both of whom are popular with the younger set. Misses Marian and Helen Ives have not yet been formally introduced, but their advent in society circles later will be of special moment.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Kuehnrich and their attractive twin daughters have returned from a two years' sojourn abroad, principally in Germany and in England. They will remain here for an indefinite time and are temporarily at Hotel Leighton.

Miss Katherine Flint, the charming young daughter of former Senator and Mrs. Frank Flint, will return to her studies again at the Mount Vernon seminary. She will complete the course next year, when her formal debut will be made.

Miss Lola A. Whyte was married Wednesday evening to Mr. J. Courtenay Ballagh, the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. B. Hedrick, 171 South Union avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Hedrick were the sole attendants and the ceremony was witnessed only by relatives. The bride wore a gown of rich white crepe and carried a cluster of American Beauty roses. Mr. and Mrs. Ballagh will travel through California and upon their return will make their home with the bride's mother, Mrs. Esther Whyte, of 215 South Reno street. Mr. Ballagh is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. James Henry Ballagh of this city.

Another pretty wedding of the week was that of Miss Helen Stocker, daughter of Mrs. Ada Stocker, of West Thirtieth street, who became the bride of Mr. Willedd Andrews at an attractively appointed ceremony at the First Presbyterian church Wednesday evening. About two hundred friends and relatives attended the service at which Rev. Hugh K. Walker officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews left for a honeymoon trip to one of the mountain resorts and upon their return will make their home in this city, where the groom is prominent as an attorney. The young bride is the niece of Mr. Leslie C. Brand of Glendale and is extremely popular in the younger set, while the groom is a relative of Mr.

Gail B. Johnson and Mr. Robert Marsh. Mr. Andrews' mother and sister, Mrs. C. A. Andrews and Miss Martha Andrews, who came from the East for the wedding, have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh at their home in Westchester.

Miss Vera Spring, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Spring of Gramercy Place, one of the brides-elect who is being delightfully feted just now, was the guest of honor at a tea given Wednesday by Miss Lillius Ford at her home on Lake street. Many other affairs are planned in compliment to Miss Spring.

Mrs. John H. Norton of West Twenty-eighth street, with Mrs. Elon F. Wilcox of Halldale avenue, and maid, will leave tomorrow in her motor car for Coronado, where a week's stay will be enjoyed. Shortly after her return home, Mrs. Norton will leave for an extended trip to the East.

After a delightful sojourn at the Hollywood hotel, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ballard of Phoenix, Arizona, Sir James T. Ward of Belfast left Thursday evening for Ireland. Mrs. Ballard, who is a niece of Sir James, accompanied her uncle east. They will visit relatives in Toronto, Montreal and Quebec and plan to arrive in New York in time for the distinguished visitor to sail October 30. Mr. Ballard, who is president of the Pacific Gas & Electric Corporation of Phoenix and other large companies of that city, will meet his wife in New York. On their return trip they will go by way of Florida and Cuba, enjoying an extended stay at various places of interest, and reaching Los Angeles just before the holidays. Sir James Ward, while visiting here, motored with his niece, Mrs. Ballard, to all of the places of interest in the state, including a month's tour of the Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. McConnell, with their daughter, Miss Ruth McConnell, have just returned from a five months' tour of Europe, in which time they visited in England, Ireland and Scotland and en route home stopped at Niagara Falls and the Grand Canyon. While abroad they met more than a score of Los Angelans, who were traveling in Europe.

Mrs. Fred Hines was hostess Friday afternoon at a farewell luncheon party given at the Los Angeles Country Club in honor of Mrs. Frederick Henderson, who will make her future home in San Francisco. Mrs. Hines was assisted in receiving her guests by her sister, Mrs. Budd Frankenfield.

Mr. William Irving Warner of West Washington street, who has been at his copper and coal mines in Alaska for the last few months, arrived in Seattle Monday and is expected home today.

Mr. Isadore B. Dockweiler of 957 West Adams street is in the East for a few weeks. Miss Mary Dockweiler accompanied her father as far as San Jose, where she is enrolled as a pupil at Notre Dame College. Mr. Dockweiler's sons, Messrs. Thomas and Henry Dockweiler, who are seniors at the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, were also members of the party, which visited Yellowstone National Park, Pike's Peak and Manitou en route east.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert F. Jones of 1533 Ingraham street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Winifred Irene Jones, to Mr. Lee Ray Thomas of El Centro. The wedding will take place October 26.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stimson of South Orange Grove avenue, Pasadena, with their daughters and son, Miss Cordelia Stimson, Miss Jane Stimson and Mr. Charles Stimson, left recently for the East. Mrs. Stimson and Miss Cordelia Stimson will visit friends there. Miss Jane Stimson will enter school at Dobbs Ferry and Mr. Charles Stimson will enter Yale College.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burgess of 958 Blaine street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Jane Irene Burgess to Mr. Frank E. Bradley of St. Paul avenue. The marriage will take place October 4. Miss Burgess recently returned from Portland, Oregon, where she was the guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Kimball and family of 157 North Orange avenue, Hollywood, have returned from Coronado, where they enjoyed a month's

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stay. They made the trip in their motor car and en route home they stopped at Escondido and Lake Elsinore.

Miss Mary Barry McCarthy of Grand View avenue is back from a pleasant vacation trip to La Jolla and Coronado.

Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Evans have returned from their honeymoon trip to Idyllwild and are at home in West Adams Heights. Mrs. Evans formerly was Miss Ora Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Jones of Portland street are back in town after a summer at Ocean Park.

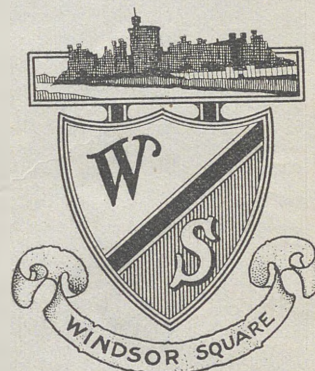
Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Anita Putzker, daughter of Mr. Albin Putzker, to Dr. William James Bovee of this city. Dr. and Mrs. Bovee will make their home in Los Angeles upon their return from their honeymoon trip to Catalina.

Mrs. Julia E. Harpham and her daughter, Miss Dorothy Harpham of Redlands, who have been the house guests of Mrs. Wallace Libby Hardison of West Washington street, have returned home. Both Mrs. Harpham and her daughter are well known in musical circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampton L. Story of Mariposa avenue, Altadena, have returned from a summer's visit on the shores of Lake Michigan, with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ripley of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lafayette Crenshaw of 1419 Wilton Place are home following a four months' tour in Eng-

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



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FOURTH AND SPRING STREETS.

Cheaters

Local theatergoers this week give sincere welcome to Max Dill, who returns in "The Rich Mr. Hoggeneimer." It is still a matter of generally-voiced regret that Dill and his erstwhile partner, Clarence Kolb, cannot agree to agree, for their teamwork of a year or so ago gave an interest to Dill's present vehicle that neither can invest alone. However, eliminating comparisons, Max Dill, assuming the former Kolb role in the play, returns and conquers. That he has lost none of the favor always accorded his advents here is attested this week by the generous applause and the laughter which he so easily and readily evokes. The play is not new locally and while not a strong medium it offers opportunities for good comedy of which Dill is not

tive show girls, who make up for the chorus, what it lacks musically.

Tabloid Drama at the Orpheum

Is there a sardonic fate that hovers over vaudeville sketches, and prevents their reaching perfection? It would seem so, for if a good sketch is presented, its interpreting company is accordingly inadequate, or vice versa. An excellent example of tabloid drama, for which the late Victor H. Smalley is responsible, is occupying a portion of this week's Orpheum bill. It is the old story of the Man, the Wife and the Other Woman, but it has a denouement both interesting and unexpected. It is one of the best sketches of the sort that the vaudeville stage has offered its patrons. But, alas, for the company!



SCENE IN "THE SPRING MAID," AT THE MASON NEXT WEEK

slow to avail himself. His methods are the same as formerly and his chief assets as a laugh-provoker are his forlorn, piercing voice, his goo-goo eyes, his funny little gestures. Dill's leading woman is Edith Whitely, who, off stage, is Mrs. Dill. She gives thoroughly adequate aid as Flora Fair. Marta Golden, who won many admirers when with the Hartmann aggregation last season, scores in the role of Mrs. Hoggeneimer. An especially fine bit is contributed by Jack Pollard in his role of the messenger boy, while Alf Goulding as Percy Vere gives a laughable and praiseworthy delineation. His rendition of the Scotch song was one of the hits of the musical numbers. Other members of the company include several unusually attrac-

Madam Besson, who has the role of the Other Woman, is striking in appearance and in presence, a truly beautiful woman. But her accent is affected and overdone, her acting is of the melodramatic type that leaves one with conflicting emotions—whether to laugh behind the shelter of one's program or relapse into a state of hopeless irritation. Occasionally, the work of Charles Dodsworth proves that he is not cast in a mediocre mold, but he, too, descends to a tricky theatricism, that comes dangerously near to making his efforts absurd. With their popularity still at fever heat the Cadets de Gascogne return and give their usual selection of operatic excerpts of a sort well calculated to please vaudeville audiences. They are well costumed

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THIRD AND SPRING STREETS

and have pleasing voices and afford immense pleasure to their listeners. Athletic feats of an extremely difficult nature done in the quietest manner are offered by the Wynne brothers, well billed as the "sang froid athletes." Rosa Crouch and George Welch inflict unmerited punishment on their audiences by attempting to sing and "patter." Their acrobatic dancing is far better than their singing, and they would do well to devote all their time to that feature of their act—as a little more smoothness in their evolutions would make a big hit with the Orpheum patrons. Bob Pender's Giants, Carlton, the magician, Karl Emmy's pets and the Pianophiend Minstrels are the holdovers.

Offerings for Next Week

Almost direct from a stay in San Francisco that turned thousands away from the crowded theater, "The Spring Maid" comes to the Mason opera house next Monday night. When it is remembered that the musical works which have been of sufficient interest to hold jaded theatergoers of New York for two hundred performances may be reduced to "The Merry Widow," "Floradora" and "The Spring Maid," the popularity of this latest work may be estimated. It is said to have a larger vein of merriment than any of the others, without diminishing the story of romantic interest. Werba and Luescher, who are sending the opera to the West, have brought Fraulein Mizzi Hajos, the petite Hungarian prima donna who created the role in Vienna, and have surrounded her with a cast of well-known players. George Leon Moore, a tenor of remarkable vocal range, sings the flirtatious prince-ling; Tillie Salinger and Jack Raffael, long known on the Pacific coast, Dorothy Maynard, last heard here with the French National Grand Opera company; Louis Miller, H. A. Barrows, Leo Stark and others have important roles. Theodore Bendix directs the "Spring Maid" orchestra of thirty-five players. It was of "The Spring Maid" that the San Francisco Chronicle said: "Sufficiently intoxicating to leave the appreciation of the audience delirious by the final curtain call."

Richard Walton Tully's novel and picturesque love-drama of Hawaii,

"The Bird of Paradise," will be continued for another week—the fourth—at the Belasco theater, beginning Monday night. While it was not the intention of the management to run the play for an extended time, the crowded audiences have necessitated the fourth week. The cast remains the same, perfected by many long rehearsals and nearly two score arduous performances. Bessie Barriscale's Luana is regarded as one of the finest creations of Los Angeles dramatic productions. The creation is a virtual one, for Miss Barriscale had no one to follow in the role. Mr. Stone in the part of Paul Wilson has had a peculiarly exacting and ungrateful assignment, but his mastery of dramatic effect has won complete triumph. Mr. Landau's philosophical portrait of "Ten Thousand Dollar" Dean, the self-satisfied missionary of Mr. Applebee, the smug wife by Carroll Marshall, the gruff, hard-fisted ranch boss by Richard Vivian, and the lovable American girl by Helene Sullivan, all combine to make the play a success. Following "The Bird of Paradise," the company will offer "A Bachelor's Romance," with James Neill in his original role of David Holmes.

Mort H. Singer's big Chicago revue, "Miss Nobody from Starland," which last season scored a substantial success in the Windy City, where it achieved a run of more than three hundred consecutive performances, will be seen for the first time in Los Angeles at the Majestic theater, beginning an engagement of one week only, and opening Sunday night. Mr. Singer has given the revue a gorgeous setting and a notable cast. Olive Vail, who has scored a pronounced success in the piece, is the star of the production, and there is a large chorus. The sensational novelty is the big musical comedy dress rehearsal scene. Before the performance the stage manager calls a rehearsal of stars, stage hands, author, comedian, chorus girls and boys, giving the audience a peep at the doings behind the scenes. It shows the stage manager as an ogre before whom everybody bows. The stars fight for lines and laughs, the author protests when his book is cut, the chorus forgets its business and the stage hands fall down on their props. The stage manager perseveres and finally

the curtain goes up on a mock performance. The audience sees the performance from behind the scenes, and witnesses the desperation of the stage manager when the actors forget their cues and lines, when the stage hands forget to fire the shots in a battle, and when one of the hands utterly spoils the climax by neglecting to turn on the rain storm, which is the piece-de-resistance of the production. There are many other novel features, and a number of song hits.

Modern musical comedy of the snappy, merry, tuneful sort as exemplified in George M. Cohan's success, "The Man Who Owns Broadway," will hold the boards at the Burbank theater, beginning with the Sunday matinee. Incidentally, the event will be of more than ordinary interest, inasmuch as the production of the Cohan piece will mark the reappearance with the Burbank company of Henry Stockbridge, the popular comedian. It will also serve to introduce Miss Nana Bryant, the new leading woman of the Burbank organization. "The Man Who Owns Broadway" is new to Los Angeles audiences. It served Raymond Hitchcock for two years, but did not reach the Pacific coast. Mr. Stockbridge will have the Hitchcock role, and the Burbank funmaker will be certain to get results from the part. It will afford him a chance to sing a number of capital songs, including, "I'll Go the Route for You" and "The Man Who Owns Broadway." Miss Bryant, while essentially a dramatic artiste, is nevertheless the possessor of a delightfully pure and sympathetic soprano, which will be heard in "Love Will Make or Break a Man," and "I'm in Love with One of the Stars," while she and Mr. Stockbridge will have two duets. The assignment of roles includes Mr. Ruggles, Mr. Camp, Mr. Beasley, Mr. Stanley and Miss Travers, and a score or more of clever young singers and dancers will add materially to the ensemble numbers.

"Cheyenne Days," the act evolved from the famed frontier period of Wyoming's capital, is the topline at the Orpheum beginning Monday matinee, October 2, and is said to be a bit of the true life of the cowboys, lifted from their actual experience and translated to the footlights without the loss of a single feature. Gus Hornbrook, who presents the spectacle, is a Western cattle man. Lucile Mulhall, who is the champion girl rider of the world, will ride her high school bronco, Red Buck, and give exhibitions of roping and horsemanship. Art Borden, champion roper of the world, and Otto Kline, who introduces his outlaw bronco, Wampus, are two of the principal actors in the novel turn. George Lloyd and Jay Roberts will be welcomed as drawing room entertainers. Roberts plays the piano, while Lloyd sings character songs and ballads. Klein brothers and Sybil Brennan will offer bits of musical comedy. All three are graduates of "In Panama," wherein they were featured, and their offering will comprise portions of a number of popular musical comedy hits. The Trio Du Grois is an Orpheum importation and offers humorous athletic stunts. Remaining over are Madame Besson & Co., in "The Woman Who Knew," the Cadets de Gascoyne, Wynne brothers and Crouch and Welch. The orchestra concerts will be at 2 and 8 o'clock, and the motion pictures will give views of the world's current events.

Beginning Sunday matinee, October 1, the Armstrong musical comedy company will enter upon its farewell week at the Lyceum. The following Saturday night it will say goodbye to Los Angeles, after a successful fifteen weeks' engagement, and will leave for Vancouver, while the Lyceum will be turned over the renovators, preparatory to reopening soon after with the regular season of traveling combination attractions. For their last week the Armstrongs will offer Ed Armstrong's revue, "The Fashion Show," which is an expose of the fashions which were not shown in the recent shop window display, especially the styles fitted to the Baby Dolls. Will Armstrong and Gus Leonard will be seen as proprietors of a Broadway department house, and the Dolls are the principal customers. Eddie Mitchell plays a wealthy real estate man, Walter Spencer will be the floor walker, and Ethel Davis will play the star customer. Mr. Armstrong's newest song, "Hats," will be sung by Miss Davis, who will be assisted by a lavish dis-

HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE Oliver Morosco, Manager
WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, OCTOBER 1, 1911
ONE WEEK ONLY--MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Mort H. Singer presents the big Chicago musical revue,

Miss Nobody From Starland

With OLIVE VAIL and an excellent cast, with a chorus of thirty dancing American beauties. PRICES--Nights and Sat. Mat., 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50.
Wednesday Matinee, 25c to \$1. To follow--Everybody's favorite comedian, MAX FIGMAN, in "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP."

Morosco-Blackwood Co., Props. and Managers. BELASCO THEATER. Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, OCT. 2, FOURTH CROWDED WEEK of this great success.

Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco Theater Company, in Richard Walton Tully's successful new drama of Hawaii

The Bird of Paradise

With BESSIE BARISCALE in the role of Luana.

Morosco-Blackwood Co., Props. and Managers. MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER. Main Street, Near Sixth. WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, OCTOBER 1, 1911, FIRST TIME IN THE ENTIRE WEST. The Burbank Stock Company will present for the first time in the West, George M. Cohan's famously successful musical play,

The Man Who Owns Broadway

Reappearance of the popular young comedian, HENRY STOCKBRIDGE. First appearance of the new Burbank leading lady, NANA BRYANT. Seats for this important offering now selling. Regular Burbank prices. TO FOLLOW--First production by a stock company of "The Traveling Salesman."

Broadway, bet. 6th & 7th. Home 10477, Main 977. ORPHEUM THEATER. MATINEE AT 2:15 DAILY. THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE--WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, OCT. 2

"Cheyenne Days" With Lucile Mulhall & Co. Lloyd & Roberts Drawing Room Entertainers Klein Bros. & Brennan Bits of Musical Comedy Trio De Gros Daring and Humorous Gymnasts SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA CONCERTS AT 2 AND 8 O'CLOCK Every night at 8, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, Boxes \$1 Matinee at 2 Daily, 10c 25c, 50c, Boxes 75c.

(Formerly Orpheum) LYCEUM THEATER Spring S... Between 2d and 3d Performances, 3, 7:45 & 9 p. m. Phones Main 511, A 1389

WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, OCTOBER 1, FAREWELL WEEK. The Armstrong Musical Comedy Company

Featuring Will H. Armstrong and Ethel Davis, in 10c a New The Fashion Show 20c Revue, Garbed in Elegance and Gowned in Gorgeosity 30c Last Chance for the Baby Dolls Every Night, 7:45 and 9. Every Afternoon at 2:45.

BROADWAY, BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND STS. MASON OPERA HOUSE W. T. WYATT, Manager.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, the Werba and Luescher production of the fascinating Viennese masterpiece,

The Spring Maid

With MIZZI HAJOS and a remarkable cast.

play of headgear. The usual chorus girl contest will be held for the last time Friday night, when each Doll will outdo her former efforts to make an individual hit.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 03589 Not Coal Lands DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., September 27, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that David Donald Parton, of Room 52, Temple Block, Los Angeles, Cal., who, on September 22, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 10669, Serial No. 03589, for NE 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4, Lot 1, 2 and 3, Section 32, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 7th day of November, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: C. E. Gillon, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Frank Slett, of Santa Monica, Cal.; J. W. F. Diss, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Jesse M. McCall, of Escondido Canon, Cal. FRANK BUREN, Register. Date of first publication, September 30, 1911.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION 013279 Not Coal Land. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., September 12, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that John C. Jensen, whose postoffice address is c-o Title Insurance and Trust Co., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 5th day of June, 1911, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 013279, to purchase the Lots 1 and 2, Section 28, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$94.73, the stone estimated at \$75.78 and the land \$18.94; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 25th day of November, 1911, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register. Date of first publication, September 16, 1911.

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Two things have made the six per cent Gold Note a gilt-edged investment. First, it is backed by abundant security; and, second, it has been a money back investment proposition--always.

Gold Notes are sold and issued by the Los Angeles Investment Company, the largest financial institution in the Southwest, and the largest concern of its kind in the world. The Company is in its forty-sixth year, and in its sixteenth year in Los Angeles. It has been under one management ever since its establishment in this city. The Company's record is unassailable.

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No investor has ever failed to have his Gold Note cashed on presentation. This has been the steadfast policy of this Company, irrespective of the date or amount of the Gold Note.

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Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle--better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not an other coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.
LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO

LEGAL NOTICE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT Of the State of California in and for the County of Los Angeles.

Orves E. Brown, Plaintiff, vs. Cora Brown, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the Complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California Send Greetings to: Cora Brown, Defendant.

You are Hereby Directed to Appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this Summons--if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon contract or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, this 4th day of August, A. D. 1911.

(SEAL) H. J. LELANDE, County Clerk.
By E. G. RIGGINS, Deputy Clerk.

Books

Harold McGrath goes far afield for scene and subject in his latest novel. Most of the action takes place in Cairo, Egypt, and the desert. The thread of the story is spun around a holy Yhiordes rug, rare and valuable, which was stolen by Ryanne (pronounced as they do in Cork), an unprincipled adventurer, and brought to Cairo and sold to Jones, who is buyer for a New York house. But the real plot revolves around Jones, who has been singled out by a gang of sharpers and smugglers whose plots are world-wide. That surely, was a gigantic conspiracy that reached half around the globe, which had Jones transported to the Arabian desert while the gang robbed his house in New York, and looted a bank next door. The kidnapping is done by Mahomed, who lost the rug, and who, pursued by Ryanne on a racing camel. He captures Ryanne, intending to torture him, and also takes Fortune, the innocent daughter of Mrs. Chedsoye, one of the conspirators. The battle in which they are engaged, and their subsequent wanderings in the desert for days, camping at night in minute oases, away from the traveled route, reveal a master hand at description, but their ultimate rescue by a carpet buyer's caravan is rather tame, as not a drop of blood is spilled; whereas, by all the laws of custom and story there should have been a most sanguinary affray. Of course, that would have been melodrama, and McGrath proves the artist by repression. For in all the fights and gun play no one is killed to a certainty. But the illustrations are sufficiently lurid in color to offset this lack. One can but wonder how George Percival Algernon Jones (his mother gave him the Percival Algernon, and they proved a heavy handicap all his young life), after growing up in his father's business and bargaining with the crafty Arabs and Turks for rugs, should still be so unsophisticated as to be hoodwinked by the United Romance and Adventure Co., Limited. But he seems to "fall for" any scheme the gang concocts. However, his heart was in the right place when he fell in love with Fortune, who was a jewel, as well. The story seems to be right down to date, as reference is made to the "Mona Lisa" smile, so popular and much sought for just now. Also, no well regulated yarn seems to be complete without reference to California fruit and olive orchards. The closing scene forms a fitting climax to a drama that progresses with moving picture rapidity. It is in George's New York home where the conspirators have been living as tenants and burrowing into the bank next door. They have autos on the street waiting to take them and their plunder away. Surrounded by bags of gold they are surprised by George, who, for Fortune's sake, permits them to depart without the swag, and without firing a shot. ("The Carpet From Bagdad." By Harold McGrath. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

"The Passover"

Clifford Howard is not only the strong and worthy champion that he has proved himself to be in the campaign now being waged in this state in the political cause for women, but he is also a writer of marked artistic ability with a goodly row of books displaying his signature. In "The Passover," a series of highly colored and dramatic scenes from the life of Christ, he has painted with exceptional skill and sympathy the human side of the world's greatest teacher and philosopher. Jesus moves among men familiarly as the honored guest at the home of Lazarus and his sisters, Martha and Mary, the teacher and friend of the twelve, the hope and inspiration of the multitude, the object of suspicion and hatred by the priesthood; godlike in His power and magnetism, human in His tender sympathy and yearning. At Mr. Howard's touch the beauties of Olivet, Bethany and the vicinity of the "holy city" reappear in vivid colors; again the streets of Jerusalem are thronged with the heterogeneous crowd of cele-

brants at the feast, the money-changers fill the corridors of the Temple, the lambs are blessed and slaughtered, the "last supper" is eaten and Judas completes the betrayal of his Master with a kiss in the garden of Gethsemane. But threading all these together in one significant whole, yet seeming more as a story quite apart by reason of its unusualness, is a suggestion of human love and human jealousy actuating Judas to deliver Jesus unto the members of the Sanhedrin and to Pontius Pilate. Because of the love of Mary for Jesus, Judas is goaded to thoughts of treachery and murder. The "interpretation" of the passover in "allusive mystery of sacrifice and of salvation through death" is somewhat dimmed by this lesser ingenious idea. ("The Passover." By Clifford Howard. R. F. Fenno & Co.)

"When Woman Proposes"

No, there is not one word of woman suffrage—or equal suffrage—as the title might possibly suggest, in Anne Warner's mirthful picture of "When Woman Proposes." Quite to the contrary. In fact, judging from the type of women Mrs. French invariably introduces into her stories such a thing would be a misfit and not at all to be expected. These fair ones are much too busy trailing their clinging, silken garments down wide marble staircases, floating about on soft, sensuous music in luxurious ballrooms or posing for attractive pictures for the delectation and allurements of masculine eyes. Taken in the same spirit that a comic or light opera would be, though from the foreword it appears the writer was more seriously minded, "When Woman Proposes" is a merry skit that will serve to beguile the evening hours after a vexatious day. Because \$3,000 a year is insufficient to support a married man in the army, and that man is the one she loves, an irresponsibly feminine woman does not hesitate to expend her entire fortune and to involve the nation and national affairs to aid her in her campaign for the possession of the man she desires. It is so absurdly foolish that it is almost impossible not to laugh at the thoughtless conversations and artless maneuvers of Nathalie to get Captain Francis Mowbray. But then Nathalie is a rich young widow with millions, who always has had her way in everything, and is a determined thought culturist—an invincible combination. Quite appropriately this charming little frappe is contained in a dainty lavender case, garnished with white and gold and elaborately decorated with hearts and flowers. Beautifully illustrated with full page color drawings it is just such a volume as every visitor to the house will remark for its unique title, its attractive appearance, and will comment upon with lively interest. ("When Woman Proposes." By Anne Warner. Little, Brown & Co.)

Magazines for October

In the September issue of McClure's is begun Owen Johnson's serial story, "Stover at Yale." The novel is an unusually interesting one of college life and beneath its romance the author understandingly discusses the problems of the American university. Dink Stover is a thorough boy and it is with most delightful interest that his experiences in college will be followed by old and young. Harvey J. O'Higgins contributes another of William J. Burns' cases, "The Insurance Agent." "The Fate of the Lincoln Conspirators" is from the pen of John A. Gray. Other serious topics featured include "The Recall in Seattle," by Burton J. Hendrick; "The Inflammable Tenement," by Arthur E. McFarlane; "Boy Gangs and Boy Leaders," by J. Adams Puffer. The short stories of the issue are "The Gay Deceiver," by Kathleen Norris and "Tragedies," by Estelle Sturgis.

Notes From Bookland

Thomas Hardy, according to a brief note in the London Times, was recently the principal witness in support of a

TWO NEW NOVELS BY POPULAR AUTHORS

THE SICK-ABED LADY, by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott.

Ten stories by the author of "Mollie Make-Believe," two of which have won \$1000 prizes in Collier's Weekly Competitions. Illustrated.

THE SECRET GARDEN, by Frances Hodgson Burnett.

The tenderness and charm of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," the imagination and power of "The Dawn of a Tomorrow," and the gift of dramatic suspense displayed in "The Shuttle" are present in "The Secret Garden."

"THE BIG BOOK STORE"

Cunningham, Curtiss and Welch Co.
252 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

THEOSOPHICAL LITERATURE

Published at the International Theosophical Headquarters, Point Loma, Calif.

Of Special Interest to Inquirers—"Theosophical Manuals, a series of 18; "Elementary Theosophy," "Reincarnation," "Man After Death," "Teachers and Their Disciples," "The Astral Light," "Psychometry, Clairvoyance and Thought Transference," "The Angel and the Demon," "Sons of the Firemist," and others.

FOR SALE BY

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prosecution at Dorchester against the owner and the drover of a cow which had fallen down in the road in the last stage of tuberculosis. Mr. Hardy was walking into Dorchester when he saw the cow lying on the road in a very distressed state. The drover was prodding her with a stick. Mr. Hardy advised the man to get a veterinary surgeon, and he himself gave the information to the police which led to the prosecution.

Percival Pollard recently paid his respects to James Huneker in a poem entitled "To Our Canniest Critic," which the St. Louis Mirror published. Editor Reedy insists that Mr. Pollard is too severe:

He never wore a scarlet coat,
Nor joined a losing fight;
If safety lay toward the wrong,
He did not choose the right.

He never wore his heart in sight,
Nor spilt his youth in song;
Made foes of none, but friends of all
Who to the Powers belong.

The fine Italian hand he wrote
His canny cunning showed,
For though he wrote of Anarch Art,
And for the Moderns glowed,

His Moderns and his Anarchs all
Were never close at home,
But—lived and worked far overseas
In Paris, Zurich, Rome.

High though his shrewdness carried him
In his own native land,
To not one fellow countryman
He lent a helping hand.

His was the genius of the Jew
With Jesuit craft combined:
A dexterous skill in juggling words,
A grasping, copious mind.

He will go down to fame as one
On foreign fodder grown,
Who never wrote a stupid word
Nor—any of his own.

He never fought in rebel cause;
No windmill drew his lance;
His pen dripped jewels only for
Cash Down, and In Advance.

He never wore a scarlet coat,
Nor advertised Romance,
His pact, in literature, was with
The Devil, not Dame Chance.

It is related that a New York editor once in charge of a magazine with an extraordinarily liberal policy, and now the editorial head of one of the greatest publishing houses in America, told a friend that he hoped one day to be able to publish a book of his own compiling made up of sixteen "unprintable" short stories that had come to him in the course of his editorial career. All of these tales were admittedly too "horrible" to see the light in magazines whose circulations do not follow Harvey's rules, but all of them, on the word of a man who knows a stroke of genius when he sees it, masterpieces of plot and technic. He has the addresses of these sixteen authors—known and unknown to fame—carefully

DAWSON'S BOOKSHOP

RARE BOOKS
and OLD PRINTS

Ernest Dawson H. W. Collins

518 So. Hill Street

jotted down, and one day a little book of American masterpieces may see the light. I have listened with shudder to the plots of at least two of these tales, both of them by totally unknown writers, declares a New York correspondent of the Chicago Evening Post, and have had an increased respect for the imagination of man ever since. It is an axiom that magazines don't publish such things—and they don't! But once in a while Jove nods, or a story is so surprisingly good that the rules and fetiches are ignored and the story gets by.

Montrose J. Moses, the New York dramatic critic and litterateur, has for many years been engaged in collecting material regarding American dramatists and their work. He has now prepared for autumn publication a book entitled "The American Dramatist," in which he discusses his subject broadly, claiming that the American drama now has a body. He takes up its localisms, its type characteristics, its technical values, its mannerisms, and those influences affecting it. He describes its evolution from certain social factors and its development to its present activity. He emphasizes the individual contributors to the American drama and their striking qualities. "The American Dramatist" will be published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

It would indeed be a bold modern poet who could feel so independent of the remainder of literature, completely outside its complex evolution of form and thought, that he could use the word "derivative" as a weapon against his fellow poets, writes Alfred Noyes in the English Review. There is no poet on the rolls of fame against whom, with a little hostile desire for elbow room, Zoilus could not bring an overwhelmingly destructive accusation of this kind. What would Milton be without the ancient epics and the English Bible? Was not Shakespeare an upstart crow tricked out with the feathers of Robert Greene and a hundred others? Did he not learn a trick called blank verse from Marlowe? Is not his description of Cleopatra's barge simply a versification of a contemporary translation from Plutarch? Did not Ben Jonson steal "Drink to me only with thine eyes," word by word, from

the Greek Anthology. . . . In the great periods of literature it was possible for poet after poet to write drama after drama on one great mythological story. Among our own Elizabethans there was so great a likeness both in the form and substance of their works that their lyrics and their drama might almost be regarded as the greater and lesser achievements of one stupendous poet.

Robert Hichens, who once wrote "The Green Carnation," and later did Cuckoo Bright in "Flames," has just arrived in New York. It is his first visit to America, and he is here now primarily to oversee the production of "The Garden of Allah," which will have its premier in a few weeks. He is full of enthusiasm about the Garden of Allah, whether the real rose garden itself, the book, or the forthcoming play. He is filled with joy over the way the "great desert scene" is working out, whose models he approved before a brush was put to the larger canvas. Only a few months ago, by the way, in company with George Tyler, who is producing the play, and with Tyler's scenic artist, Hichens revisited Biskra, where the original Garden of Allah lies, a garden of roses on the edge of the Sahara.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

land, France, Germany, Switzerland and Belgium. Mrs. Crenshaw will receive the first and third Wednesdays.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. John Blake of Pasadena of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Katherine Ida Blake to Mr. Robert L. Brand.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Garland have returned from their wedding trip to Europe and are temporarily with Mr. Garland's parents on West Eighth street. Mrs. Garland will be remembered as Miss Marie Stockard.

Announcement has been made of the betrothal of Miss Lillian F. Kollenberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kollenberg of New York City, to Mr. William H. Thompson of Pasadena. The wedding will take place in Pasadena in the early winter and the couple will make their home in that city, where Mr. Thompson is well known in banking circles, having been connected with the First National Bank there for the last four years.

Mrs. R. F. Prettyman has returned to her home in Lawton, Oklahoma, after a visit here as the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Thomas McKee of 1683 West Twenty-fourth street.

Mrs. Phillip L. Auten and daughter, Miss Cora Auten of North Madison avenue have gone to Chicago for a three months' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bussill of 642 West Twenty-eighth street and Madame Albert Bussill of Orange street, who have been abroad for the last eighteen months, have arrived in New York and are expected home within a day or two.

Miss Emily K. Sarbold, who has been on the continent for several months, is in Paris at present. She will return home soon, stopping en route to visit in the larger cities of the East.

Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter and her daughter, Miss Fannie Todd Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street, plan to leave about the middle of October for a six weeks' Eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Blagge have returned to their home at Bay City, after having passed the summer months in Los Angeles.

Mr. Leo Barnett, son of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Barnett of 1017 Elden avenue has gone east. He will be away two or three months visiting in Omaha, Chicago and New York.

Mrs. Edward Prentiss of Denver, Colorado, has returned home after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Fraser of Venice. Mrs. Prentiss, who was Miss Ethel Fraser, was the recipient of much delightful entertaining while here this summer.

Miss Amy Hellman, daughter of Mrs. H. W. Hellman of Hotel Leighton, has returned home from a delightful trip to Lake Tahoe and through the North.

While in San Francisco and at Lake Tahoe, Miss Hellman was the guest of her uncle, Mr. I. W. Hellman. Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Cole, who joined Miss Hellman at Tahoe Tavern, returned with her and are at their home on New Hampshire street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kingsley Macomber, who have been guests this summer of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake, are in San Francisco for a few weeks before continuing their journey to New York. Upon their return they will be at home in De Laso.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Kurtz and Miss Katherine Kurtz of 1801 Toberman street have returned from a six weeks' trip through the northern part of the state, Alaska and the Canadian mountains.

Miss Edith Brown, daughter of Mr. G. W. Brown of Indianapolis, who has come to Los Angeles to enter Occidental College, is the house guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Brown of 2714 Dalton avenue. Miss Brown was a student at Western College, Oxford, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bowles of 317 East Selina avenue, Hollywood, formally announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude May Bowles, to Mr. Clarence A. Crane of Los Angeles. The wedding will take place at St. Stephen's church, Hollywood, Wednesday evening, October 18, at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. J. Arthur Evans officiating. The young couple will pass their honeymoon in the North and make their home in Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Norris and children of Honolulu have been the house guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Parsons of West Forty-second street. Mr. Norris is engaged in the sugar plantations on the island.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay I. Boothe of Porterville, whose marriage was one of the events of the spring, have been house guests of Mrs. Boothe's parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. K. Dickinson of Beacon street. Mrs. Boothe formerly was Miss Helen Dickinson.

Los Angelans registering recently at the Arrowhead hotel include Mr. A. F. Edsall, Mr. F. H. Bradshaw, Mrs. F. Fisher, Mrs. Pearl Powers, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Easton, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hodgkinson, Mrs. C. W. Riden, Miss Marie Aynes, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dickinson, Mr. F. G. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lawler, Mr. W. D. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Story, Mrs. S. R. Williams and Mrs. J. B. McCune. Other guests included Mr. D. L. Taylor and Mr. F. Swain, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Stearns, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Merritt, Pasadena; Miss Helen Plimpton, Riverside; Mr. J. F. Hanley, Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Boal, San Diego; Mr. R. J. Gunning and Mr. Thomas W. Prior, Venice; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tuey, El Paso.

At Mt. Washington Hotel

Miss Tottenham was hostess last Friday at a bridge party given for thirty-five of her young friends, and followed by four o'clock tea at Hotel Mt. Washington. Yellow was the color scheme carried out in the decorations which were beautiful, the tables being lighted by candles.

Mrs. J. H. Anundson entertained the members of her card club at luncheon Tuesday at Hotel Mt. Washington. After luncheon the guests enjoyed bridge in the west lobby.

Mrs. Joseph S. White, Jr., of San Francisco is among the recent arrivals at Mt. Washington hotel.

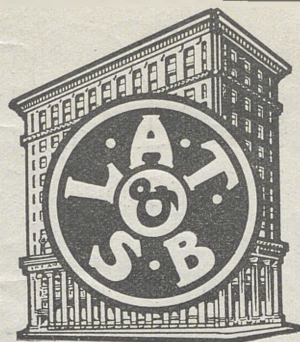
Dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dibble Monday at Hotel Mt. Washington were Mrs. C. C. Fitzgerald of Pasadena, Miss Susie Weltbrecht of Orange, Miss May Cody of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Miss Harriet Coulter of Altadena. Mr. and Mrs. Dibble have come from St. Paul, Minnesota, to make their home in Pasadena.

Mrs. Philip D. Wilson of Los Angeles is a guest at Hotel Mt. Washington for a short stay.

Mr. C. A. G. Gotesmani, Mr. G. W. Quinn and Mr. H. G. Badger are recent arrivals at the Mt. Washington hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Minton were dinner guests at the Mt. Washington hotel Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Loder and Mr. William C. Striker of Milwaukee were guests Saturday at the Mt. Washington hotel, enjoying the dinner and dance that followed.



Consistently Growing

The consistent growth of an institution is proof of its popularity and prosperity. Sound management and a sane spirit of progress have brought this sound bank to its present prominent place among the financial houses of the west.

Safe deposit boxes, \$2.50 up, per year. Ample storage department for trunks, silver-

ware, etc. Charges moderate. Inspect our mammoth dynamite-proof vault.

Four per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, paid on savings deposits.

Sixth and
Spring

**LOS ANGELES TRUST
AND SAVINGS BANK**

Capital and
Surplus
\$2,500,000



The Home- Phone

A Necessity-- Not a Luxury

You'll never really appreciate a Home-phone until you've had sudden illness in the family. Its dispatch and accuracy in getting the physician, the nurse, the druggist, will appeal to you with a new meaning. Mighty convenient in sickness or health. Call Contract Department today--F 98--and order one.

**Home Telephone
& Tel. Co.**

Hotel Alexandria

Afternoon Tea, from four until six o'clock (50 cents), in the Grand Salon, is one of the Attractive Features of Social Life in Los Angeles.

Mission Indian Grill is a delightful and unique resort for after-theater parties.

Fine Orchestra Music

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY ADMINISTRATOR AT PRIVATE SALE.

In the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, In the Matter of the Estate of Ella Soares, Formerly Known as Ella Flint, Deceased. No. 4960. Dept. 3.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, made and entered on the 7th day of March, 1910, in the matter of the estate of Ella Soares, formerly known as Ella Flint, deceased, the undersigned, as administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on and after the 3rd day of October, 1911, all the right, title, interest and estate of said Ella Soares, formerly known as Ella Flint, deceased, at the time of her death, in and to all that real property situated in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and particularly described as Lot No. Eighty-six (86) of the South Side Tract in said City of Los Angeles; as shown and delineated upon a certain map thereof, recorded in Book 15 of Miscellaneous Records, at page 10, in the Office of the County Recorder of the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Said sale will be made on and after the said 3rd day of October, 1911, and the office of Leo J. Maguire, Rooms 305-306 of the F. P. F. Building, in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and the law office of Messrs. Devlin & Devlin, 328 "J" Street, (upstairs), in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, are hereby designated as places where offers or bids for the same will be received.

All bids or offers must be in writing, and may be left at the places designated in this notice aforesaid, or may be delivered to said administrator personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State of California, to which court the return of sale must be made at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of the same.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States. Bids or offers must be accompanied by a certified check or cash for ten per cent of the amount of the bid or offer for said property. Balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

Dated, September 11th, 1911.

JACOB SOARES,
As Administrator of the Estate of Ella Soares,
formerly known as Ella Flint, Deceased.

DEVLIN & DEVLIN,
Attorneys for Administrator.

Date of first publication, September 16, 1911.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands. 03855

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,

September 21, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that Stephen W. Chick, of Los Angeles, Cal., who, on August 27, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 11168, No. 03855, for N $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 2nd day of November, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hippolyte Rieule, A. P. Olivares, J. U. Henry, Celestine P. Herft, all of Santa Monica, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of first publication, September 23, 1911.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Not Coal Lands. 07807

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,

September 19, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that John L. Voelker, of 706 Reynolds Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., who on February 14, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 07807, for N $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 26, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 31st day of October, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Daniel Fletcher, of Santa Monica, Cal.; William Hitchcock, of Los Angeles, Cal.; F. R. Seuring, of Los Angeles, Cal.; James H. Jackson, of Santa Monica, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of first publication, September 23, 1911.

Stocks & Bonds

Security prices continue to be depressed, with the market in about the worst condition possible, so far as Los Angeles Stock Exchange trading is concerned. The volume of business has been about the smallest of the year this week and, according to experts, the immediate future shows nothing exceptionally encouraging. A few of the highest priced oils are on a slight upgrade, among them the Stewart issues, with the Mexican Dohenys after an early recession in price having recovered nearly their entire loss in less than two days. Under the surface the market in the standard stocks remains exceedingly firm, otherwise the big offerings in the face of lack of buying power and the entire absence of speculation undoubtedly would have resulted in much more serious consequences than have appeared to date.

Central alone, among the higher priced oils, is strong and in demand, with the shares still selling firmer, ex-dividend, than was the situation prior to the time of book closing on the stock. Associated is not wanted here for the time. The shares are selling in San Francisco at about 46, a loss of more than a point on the week.

Others of the better grade of oils are in demand in a small way, where there is real merit behind the shares. Rice Ranch continues to grow in market value and is still a buy, with Western Union in the same class. California Midway, among the cheaper petroleum, is soft, and Consolidated Midway again is around 5. The high in the last movement was 5 1/2, due to reports of reorganization upon salvage plans. The new deal, the terms of which are not, as yet, altogether known, is to be announced in a few days, in fact, may be public property by the time this review is published.

United is fairly firm at about 59. Jade is easy, with the remainder of the list marking time and inactive.

Bank stocks are hard and several of the leaders are being sought, notably National of California and First National. Southern Trust and Farmers and Merchants are easier.

There is an entire absence of interest in the public utility list, and the attempt to mark up certain of the cheaper mining shares has not proved a notable success.

Bonds are not active, although a few of these securities always can be marketed at a fairly decent price. Money continues easy.

In the coming week the Los Angeles Stock Exchange will again canvass its membership on the desirability of doing all trading across the board. Net prices always have interfered with stable commission conditions, and how to avoid this feature is the problem at present up for solution.

It is understood that the stockholders of the Los Angeles Investment Company are soon to vote upon a proposed increase of the capital of that remarkably successful corporation.

Banks and Banking

At a recent meeting of the directors of the First National Bank of South Pasadena the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: Jonathan S. Dodge, president; George W. Wilson, vice president; Charles Ewing, vice president; H. E. Allen, cashier; W. C. Springer, assistant cashier. The new board of directors includes Jonathan S. Dodge, George W. Wilson, J. B. Coulston, T. I. Gifford, F. M. Douglass, T. P. Phillips, G. Lawrence Stimson, John H. Jacobs and Dr. E. L. B. Godfrey. The bank is capitalized at \$25,000 and has surplus and undivided profits of \$4,886.40.

Although the New York banks gained moderately from the interior last week, there is no doubt that the shipments into the interior are beginning to assume greater importance. They shipped about \$5,000,000 more into the interior than they did the week previous. The movement appears to have been chiefly

directed toward the South. Receipts, which were about \$1,000,000 larger than the week before, came mostly from nearby and Eastern points. This is rather extraordinary, as usually at this time of the year New England calls for large sums of money from New York on account of the boot and shoe trade and for other goods supplied to Western and Southern jobbers. A small telegraphic transfer through the sub-treasury to New Orleans, the first of its kind this season, is indicative of a broadening interior demand for currency on account of the crop movement.

Pasadena is to have a fifth national bank, news having been received from Washington that a national bank charter has been granted to the Bank of Commerce, which will be known as the National Bank of Commerce. The charter number is 10,082. The bank, which was organized November 21, 1907, has a capital stock of \$100,000 and is one of the strongest institutions in the Crown City. Officers are H. W. Chynoweth, president; MacD. Snowball, vice president, and T. J. Stocks, cashier. The directorate is composed of Dr. Charles Lee King, J. E. MacMillan, D. W. Herlihy, A. H. Chamberlain, H. W. Chynoweth, W. D. Tyler, I. C. Goodridge, Prof. George W. Ritchey, MacD. Snowball and T. J. Stocks.

Receipts of the Los Angeles postal savings bank for the first week of its existence, ending Thursday last, show from the 682 depositors were \$27,640, an individual average of \$40.53; average daily deposits, \$4,606.66; savings cards and stamps, \$13.30; adult depositors, 525; minors, 56. The nativity of the depositors is as follows: United States, 455; England, 36; Ireland, 23; Scotland, 2; Wales, 4; Canada, 13; Australia, 1; India, 1; Barbadoes, 1; Germany, 43; Russia, 25; Austro-Hungary, 20; Sweden, 15; Norway, 3; Denmark, 4; Switzerland, 9; Italy, 6; France, 4; Netherlands, 3; Belgium, 1; Roumania, 2; Turkey, 2; Japan, 1; Mexico, 1, and the Philippines, 1.

According to the report of the comptroller of currency the condition of the national banks of Los Angeles at the close of business September 1 showed an average reserve of 28.69 per cent, as compared with 28.02 per cent June 7. The loans and discounts increased from \$38,334,790 to \$38,875,823, a gain of \$541,033; gold coin from \$4,976,436 to \$6,252,717, a gain of \$1,276,281; lawful money reserve from \$7,791,744 to \$8,403,197, a gain of \$611,453, while individual deposits decreased from \$37,625,420 to \$37,056,907.

It is well known that Wall Street call loans often are allowed to run undisturbed for a long time, though nominally made only for a day. In instances they run undisturbed for years. In the matter of continuity of its call loans, however, the Van Schaick house, which failed last week, could probably claim a record. One of the firm's call loans had been running for forty-seven years, and two others for about thirty years.

Claiming that they are exempt from the city tax ordinance on savings banks, under amendment No. 1, four separate actions for injunctions to restrain the city from the collections were filed in the superior court this week by the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank, the German-American Savings Bank, the Southern Trust and Security Savings Bank. Judge Hutton issued temporary restraining orders.

Gains were shown again by the aggregate of bank clearings reported by the Chicago clearing house for last week. The total clearings of Chicago banks for the six days was \$268,596,377, which, compared with the figures for the corresponding week a year ago, represents an advance of \$8,221,955. Balances totaled \$16,407,665, an increase of \$1,799,637.

In August, the output of gold in Rhodesia, South Africa, amounted to

57,890 fine ounces, valued at £243,712. In July the production was 56,407 fine ounces, valued at £237,517, and in August last year the yield was valued at £191,423.

C. A. Kinney of Los Angeles has been elected cashier of the Consolidated Bank of Elsinore, assuming the duties of J. A. Crane, who resigned after nine years' association with the bank.

Word has been received by the postmaster at Azusa that the government will establish a postal savings bank in that city October 15.

Santa Barbara's postal savings bank on its opening day recorded deposits amounting to \$215.13, there being fourteen depositors.

Dormant Savings Deposits

It is stated that more than a million dollars is lying in the savings banks of New York City in what banking people call "dormant accounts"—that is, accounts to which nothing has been added and from which nothing has been withdrawn for many years, notes the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. But the depositor in each case is likely to appear any day and demand it. In fact, since the beginning of the year five accounts in the Emigrants' Savings Bank alone, which had been untouched for from twenty-five to thirty years, suddenly became "active," through the owners, who had not been seen nor heard from in that long period, reappearing at the bank. A few of the dormant accounts are more than seventy years old; none is less than twenty-two. Most of these sleeping accounts were originally sums of only five dollars or ten dollars, rag-ends of accounts which once were active. The owners, perhaps, had left these small balances simply to keep their accounts open and finally probably forgot all about them. Others were deposits by seafaring men and by immigrants who plunged into the interior. Undoubtedly, a great many of them never will be called for, but it would be rash to assume that any particular account belongs in this class. Four per cent is the usual rate of interest on savings deposits in New York. At this rate money doubles itself in about eighteen years. But the legislature of New York state years ago enacted a statute limiting the period on which interest must be paid on dormant accounts. First, the limit was placed at twenty years; later it was raised to twenty-two years, and that now is the law. Everybody who has money on deposit in a New York savings bank—no doubt there are many people in Wisconsin included in this category—will do well to note the fact of interest on such deposits ceasing when the depositor has not been heard from for twenty-two years. Let all such protect their interests by protecting their interest. They can either communicate with their bankers and arrange to have the interest written up during the ensuing twenty-two-year period as it accrues, or they can withdraw their deposits from New York and place them nearer home.

Mexico and Alien Capital

That the attitude of the Madero government toward foreign corporations and property holdings in Mexico is to be one of cordiality is the indication of a letter written by Francisco I. Madero, a copy of which has just been received in Chicago. Regarding a certain rumor affecting S. Pierson & Son, Limited, Mr. Madero writes: "As this notice tends to cause certain alarm in the foreign markets concerning the intentions which are attributed to my government in case I should attain to power, I believe it my duty to make the following rectification: A representative of the house of Pierson called upon me in order to inform himself as to what my intentions were with regard to the important undertakings which he has in this republic. I stated to him that all capitalists, foreign as well as national, will have every guaranty under my government, and that I would always, with pleasure, see foreign capital invested in Mexico. With regard to the concessions which he holds from the Mexican government, I assured him that if he has duly complied with the respective contracts he has nothing to fear, as my government will respect contracts and concessions which have been formulated with the late government and which have been effected in due form and in compliance with all legal requirements. I also stated to the gentleman above mentioned that I consider that his action

in combating the monopoly of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company has been beneficial to Mexico, since, as I have repeatedly stated, my government shall always endeavor to oppose monopolies."

Stock and Bond Briefs

New York notes an upward movement of bank note circulation in the last three months, indicating that the new 3 per cent Panama bonds have not been without influence, though not available as security for notes. Several banks, apparently realizing it is nearly their last opportunity to swell bond-secured circulation, have been substituting the new 3s for bonds pledged to protect public deposits and shifting bonds formerly so employed to the circulation account. As a result, between June 1 and September 5 bonds on deposit to secure circulation increased by \$12,935,620, while bond-secured circulation increased by the same amount. This movement began in June, before opening of bids for the new bonds. The receipt of notes for current redemption from June 30 to September 5 has been \$108,184,376, compared with \$89,020,575 for corresponding period last year. Circulation secured by deposits of lawful money has not, however, been increased by an excess of deposits for retirement of notes. On the contrary, the amount owned by the treasury on this account, which stood at \$33,169,435 July 1, 1911, had fallen September 5 to \$29,587,663.

Pomona will soon hold a special election to vote on the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$100,000 for a new school building and sites for grammar schools, also \$100,000 for high school purposes. The bonds will bear 5 per cent interest, to be issued as needed. Date for the election will be set soon.

Bonds in the sum of \$141,000 will be voted on at Coronado at a special election to be held there October 31. The funds will be expended for municipal improvements, including a new city hall, road improvements, park site and chemical auto fire department.

New bids for the Long Beach water bond issue were opened recently and those of the Long Beach Water Company for \$578,000 and the Alamitos Bay Water Company for \$272,000 were accepted. The former bids were rejected on account of an irregularity.

E. D. Roberts, state treasurer, will receive sealed bids up to 11 a. m., October 20, for the purchase of the San Francisco harbor improvement bonds in the sum of \$1,000,000. The bonds are in the amount of \$1,000 each and bear 4 per cent interest.

Los Angeles supervisors will receive sealed bids up to 2 p. m., October 23, for the purchase of Los Angeles county highway bonds in the sum of \$525,000. The bonds bear 4 1/2 per cent interest. Certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount bid.

Plans are being made for a special election to be held in Los Angeles in the near future for voting on the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$5,500,000 for distributing the city power. It is proposed to have the system ready by January 1, 1913.

Anaheim's \$35,000 bond election for the erection of an administration building of the high school group, was carried by a large majority. The work will be rushed to completion on the group which, when finished, will cost about \$120,000.

Sierra Madre will hold a special election in the near future to vote bonds for the purchase of the water company. The date for the election has not been definitely decided upon, but it probably will be held in October.

November 10 has been set as the date for the harbor bond election to be held at San Diego. The proposed issue is for \$1,000,000, and it is predicted that the election will carry by a heavy vote.

Bonds in the sum of \$50,000 will be voted on at Orange, November 3, for municipal improvements and the extension of the water works system. The bonds will bear 5 per cent interest.

At a recent election, Glen county voted a \$450,000 bond issue, of which \$290,000 will be expended for the construction of bridges and \$160,000 for the building and improving of roads in that county.

Huntington Beach citizens are asking that a special election be called for the near future to vote on the proposition of bonding the city to build a pier at the foot of Main street.